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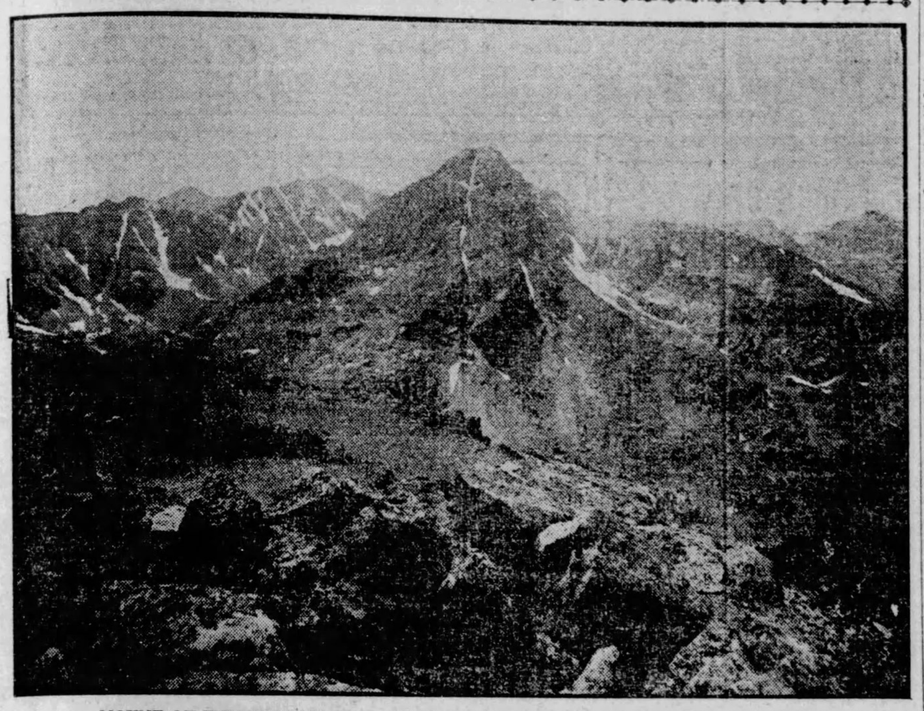
ONE OF COLORADO'S WONDERS



MOUNT OF THE HOLY CROSS—SHOWING SNOW CROSS NEAR CENTER OF PEAK.

Justice has only recently been done to one of the most majestic mountains of Colorado. For some years a persistent rumor has been afloat that the famous Mount of the Holy Cross had suffered an accident in the shape of a rock slide which had destroyed one of the arms of the cross, or rather had filled up one of the transverse canons and excluded the snow therefrom, thus obliterating a portion of the cross. Photographs showing this defect have actually been made, but a short time ago the Denver & Rio Grande railroad sent its photographers, W. H. Jackson, the noted landscape artist of Detroit, and George L. Beam, of Denver, on a trip to the wonderful Holy Cross region, for the purpose of proving or disproving the statement as to the partial destruction of the cross.

Leaving the town of Red Cliff, after an immense amount of hard traveling through an almost unbroken wilderness, the summit of Notch Mountain, a long and jagged eminence directly opposite the Mount of the Holy Cross, was reached, and from the first point of view one of the arms of the cross did appear to be missing. However, on bearing to the right and rising higher a fine thread of snow became visible on that portion of the summit, and after continuing in this direction for some distance the entire left arm appeared and it was found that the cross was as complete and beautiful as ever.

A comparison of the new photographs with the first one ever made, which Mr. Jackson took thirty-three years ago, shows practically no change even in the spots of snow on the mountain, to say nothing of any alterations in the masses of rock of which it is composed. Evidently the story of the demolition was started by persons who had not ascended to the proper height or at the proper point to obtain the full view of the cross. Doubtless this magnificent mountain will retain its shape and remain one of the wonders of America for many generations to come.

Famous Dueling Grounds

The Bloody Field of Bladensburg Has Been Located by the Government.

Maryland, Kentucky and Louisiana have dark and bloody dueling grounds, but that in Maryland eclipses the others in the mater of number and distinction of the combats. It is of interest to note that the Maryland dueling ground after having been "lost" has been relocated with the aid of old maps and diagrams in the library of congress, says the Baltimore American.

The famous dueling field of the Old Line state is close upon the northeastern boundary of the District of Columbia and has long been called the "duel field of Bladensburg." Of course, for half a century nearly everybody in and around Washington has known a good deal about this tragic bit of ground, but no one was able to point out the exact spot. All that could be told of it was that it was three and one half miles from Washington and on the right hand side of the old Baltimore post road.

The first Bladenburg duel to excite the whole country was that between Senator Armistead T. Mason, of Virginia, and Colonel John M. McCarthy, of the same state. Mason was killed and McCarthy was grievously wounded by a musket ball which shattered his collarbone. The men were second cousins. James Y. Mason, minister of the Confederate states to France, was related to Senator Mason. The trouble between Mason and McCarthy grew out of politics. They quarreled during the course of a Virginia campaign and McCarthy sent a challenge to Mason.

The challenge not being in proper form, Mason declined and McCarthy posted him as a coward. Then Mason challenged McCarthy, who stipulated that they should jump from the dome of the capitol at Washington (not as high then as now), or that they should fight hand to hand with dirks. McCarthy seems to have been bloodthirsty. Finally muskets were chosen as the weapons and four paces the distance. It is said that when the men stood at this short distance the muzzles of their guns nearly touched.

The second most famous duel in the United States (the most famous being the Hamilton-Burr duel) was that between Commodore Stephen Decatur and Captain James Barron, both of the United States navy. Decatur was mortally hurt and Barron seriously injured. Captain William Bainbridge, U. S. N., was Decatur's second, and Captain Jesse D. Elliott, U. S. N., was second for Barron. Captain Rogers and Captain Porter, of the navy, were among those present. Barron commanded the frigate Cheaspeake, which, putting to sea, from the Washington navy yard, was overhauled by the British frigate Leopard and compelled to give up certain of her crew claimed by the English captain as deserters from the British navy. The American claim was that they were American citizens. This was one of the causes of the second war with England. Barron was found guilty of neglect of duty after trial by court-martial and was suspended from the navy. Decatur was a member of the court.

Barron left the United States and did not return till after the war with England. He and his application was opposed by Decatur. A long correspondence between the men preceded the encounter. They fought with pistols at eight paces and both fell at the first fire. This was on March 22, 1820. Decatur was removed to his house on Lafayette square and died at 10:45 on the night of the day of the duel. He was buried in Washington, but in 1844 the remains were exhumed and reinterred in St. Peter's churchyard, Philadelphia. Barron finally recovered from his wound.

The third most noted duel in the United States was that which took place near the national capital on February 24, 1838, between Jonathan Cilley, member of congress from Maine, and William J. Graves, member of congress from Kentucky. They used rifles at 80 yards. Three shots were exchanged, and Cilley was almost instantly killed at the third fire. Several representatives in congress, among them Crittenden and Menefee, of Kentucky, and Duncan, of Ohio, and Bynum, of North Carolina, were present at the duel. The cause of this duel was a most unusual one. The New York Courier and Enquirer had charged a member of congress with corruption. A resolution of inquiry was under discussion by the house, and Mr. Cilley opposed the resolution and rather mildly aspersed the editor of the Courier and Enquirer—J. Watson Webb. Webb sent a note to Cilley by Graves, which Cilley declined to receive, whereupon Graves challenged him to fight.

The first fatal duel of record fought in what is now the United States was fought on Boston common between Benjamin Woodbridge and Henry Phillips on the evening of July 3, 1728. These young men had quarreled over cards at the Royal Exchange Tavern, in King street (now State street), and under the influence of drink had agreed to settle their difference with swords in the public grounds. They met a litle after 8 o'clock. Woodbridge was mortally wounded. Woodbridge was a business partner of Jonathan Sewell, one of the prominent merchants of Boston. Phillips was a brother-in-law of Peter Faneuil, builder of Faneuil hall. Phillips escaped to the British ship Sheerness and made his way to France, where he died a year later, it is said, of a broken heart.

EYE-GLASSES SAVE HIM

Traveler in Nubia Tells of Unique Escape From Assassination.

After a slight refreshment I spread my sheepskin rug a couple of yards off, and turning my back to the fire, kept a lookout in front, as, owing to the precipitious stony cliff that rose on three sides of our camping ground. I found it was next to impossible for anyone to enter except in that direction. Suddenly a log which had been charred quite through fell asunder, throwing out a large shower of sparks, while a bright flame shot upwards. To my surprise I beheld before me an extraordinary sight which held my attention fixed, though for a moment I did not realize what I saw. Immediately before my eyes was the diminutive figure of a native, evidently, from his mop of hair, one of the Hadendoa tribe, spear in hand, which he was quivering up and down as if on the very verge of striking a blow, a fiendish grin distorting his countenance. My astonishment lasted but an instant. I quickly perceived that this was the reflection in my spectacles of an enemy behind me, who must have slipped in while I was dozing, and that I was the object of the aim which in another second would have proved fatal. There was not time either to rise or turn, but flinging myself backwards I seized the savage by his foot, and pulling him forward, happily upset him on his back and closed with him.

The excitement and breathlessness of the struggle prevented me from calling out, especially as I had at first great difficulty in retaining my hold of my foe, owing to the slipperiness of his greasy skin, but the sand which stuck to him as we rolled over and over together soon enabled me to obtain a better grip. Luckily in our rough-and-tumble contest we knocked against one of my hunters, who, although sound asleep till that instant, was on his feet in a twinkling, and quickly settled the matter by slipping a cord round the elbows and legs of the man, who was thus secured.—T. C. S. Speedy in Harper's Magazine.

TO GUARD RAINFALL

Quarter of a Million Acres in Crazy Mountains Reserved.

By presidential proclamation signed August 10, a new forest reserve has been created in south central Montana, to be known as the Crazy Mountain Forest Reserve, taking its name from the mountain range which it covers. The mountains themselves are named from their rugged contours and peculiar profiles. They rise to a height of 11,178 feet above sea level and to 5,000 feet above the surrounding foothills. Their heavy snowfall is of the utmost importance to three river systems—the Yellowstone, the Musselshell and the Missouri, through Sixteen Mile creek. The new reserve lies about midway between the Little Belt Forest Reserve to the north and the Absaroka division of the Yellowstone forest reserve to the south. The Montana railroad is about ten miles north and the Northern Pacific twenty-five miles south. Topographically the Crazy Mountains may be divided into two sections, of which the southern is, without doubt, the roughest in the state. Here the streams, enclosed in deep canons, take their rise in the melting snow of high peaks of slide rock. The northern part is less forbidding, the ridges being quite generall covered with grass. The mountains have a quite different climatic record from the surrounding low lands. Fresh snow has been seen on the crest of the Crazy mountains in August. From October to June there may be snow at any time. Snowdrifts at the heads of some of the larger creeks when seen in mid-July show no signs of ever being completely melted. Rock Creek lies at a depth of from 3 to 6 feet in winter, and travel is then possible only on skees. In July and August there are frequent thunder showers in the peaks.

The forest is typical of the lodge pole pine forest of the Rockies, and that species grows in pure stand over three-tenths of the timbered area. Red fir covers twotenths in pure stand and the remaining five-tenths is a mixture of the two species with the lodge pole pine predominating. In scattered growth there is some limber pine, balsam fir, juniper, Engelmann spruce and the usual cottonwood and willow in the creek bottoms. Of the two main types, the lodge pole pine will average about 4,000 feet, board measure, to the acre, red fir, 6,000 feet. Lumbering operations on the reserve are not extensive, and the mills, six in number, not large. Since only the larger trees are taken, lumbering would be beneficial if forest fires did not almost invariably follow. There are no mines of importance, and the timber is used for ties, fuel and ranch building. The greatest importance of the forest then is as a protective cover to conserve the heavy snow and rain fall, since the Crazy Mountains form a natural water supply area for a growing and prosperous farming country in the foothill region around them.

Within the limits of the resrve sheep grazing is the most important industry, the sheepmen being permanently established on railroad lands which they have bought. Therefore the sheep grazing problem is the largest one with which the administration of the new reserve will have to deal. Perhaps 100,000 sheep are ranged there and some 1,200 goats. There are possibly 5,000 cattle and horses on the reserve. Through co-operation with the stock owners there will be definitely established and thoroughly understood regulations as to the duration of the grazing season, distribution of stock and number grazed.

The sentiment of the region is generally in favor of the reserve because of two things. There will be government control of the range, assuring both sheep and cattle men in well defined rights, and a prevention of fires. Yet as a whole, the Crazy Mountains Forest Reserve will serve five principal uses; it will maintain a natural reservoir for the surrounding country, which belongs to the important type of sub-irrigated land; will preserve several excellent water sites will prevent lumbering waste and insure a permanency to the lumber supply, will equitably settle the grazing problem, will prevent fires.

The total area of the new reserve is 234,760 acres. Desert News, Salt Lake City.

IRON AND STEEL IN MEXICO

Deposits of the Country Are as Yet Little Worked.

Consul James A. LeRoy, writing from Durango, Mexico, remarks that "it is to be said that there is as yet a comparatively very small market for iron working machinery in Mexico." He continues:

Such deposits of iron as this country has, notably the great "iron mountain" on the outskirts of this very city, are as yet but little worked. The iron and steel plant at the "iron mountain" on the outskirts of this very company being involved in litigation. The largest iron and steel plant in Mexico is located in Monterey, and is constantly turning out a greater quantity of structural iron and steel. The greater part of structural iron and steel being used in Mexico still comes, however, from the United States and elsewhere abroad. There are iron foundries scattered about the country, but mostly they are but small affairs doing repair work or turning out merely crude and small manufactured articles.

There are big mining camps and smelters, with their repair and construction shops, etc., and there are besides the railroads of the country with their shops. The order has been given for the construction of large new shops and a roundhouse at the terminus of the Mexican International railroad in this city and work is now beginning, the presumption being that this is done with a view to the extension of this line, either from here across the Sierra to Mazatlan or to Guadalajara through Zacatecas state or both extensions.—United States Consular Reports.

BEAUTIES OF DOVER.

Dover, seen from any of its piers, is beautiful. The castle, with green all about its base, is sheer and wonderful against the sky, and can on certain days of the week be seen by visitors willing to climb the tortuous road to its other gates. For Dover is not only a place of serious shinning interests; a certain blitheness is catered for during the summer months. The curved front is like a fairy shore every night with its string of little colored electric lights stretching from end to end of the esplanade and out to sea along the sides of the promenade pier. Lights are also reflected in the waters from both the other piers, undulating like little streams of fluid gold, and the inherent prose of English existence and manners is temporarily overpowered by the poet's effect of a soft and capricious illumination. In the morning Dover allows mixed bathing. There are also two bands playing—one on the promenade pier and one in Granville Gardens. On the pier, again, a musical entertainment is usually given in the afternoon and evenings, the Gaieties, the Follies, and such like folk, following each other in quick succession, and singing cheerful, amusing things to remind visitors that a restoring triviality is as wholesome as the sun that streams for hours upon the beach and waters.—T. P.'s Weekly of London.

JAPAN'S SULPHUR SUPPLY

Sulphur is not so essential in war as it once was, but the Japanese would have found it difficult to fight the Russians without it. Three years before the war the yearly output of Japanese sulphur was about 8,000 tons. There are deposits in Formosa, but these would have taken some considerable time to develop; whereas in the Kuriles there are known to exist the richest accumulations of the material ever discovered, exceeding even those of Sicily.

These islands, though belonging to Japan, were almost within the clutch of the Russian bear, stringing out between Japan and the Kamchatkan peninsula. In this locality the Japanese, aided, it is said, by Americans, selected a volcano near Moyoro bay. It took one season to pick it out from the others and survey it, but during the next men and material—the latter including a wire rope railway several miles long—were transported to the spot.

With this accomplished the rest was easy and the Japanese quickly procured all the sulphur they needed. According to conservative estimates 2,000,000 tons of sulphur is now in sight. The stock is constantly being added to by the vapors which veil this tremendous natural laboratory.

AN AUTUMN CRICKET.

In the warm hush of the autumnal night
I list one lonely cricket sound its clear
Persistent music, telling that the year
Has passed the summer zenith of delight.
And though I know that soon in gypsy flight
The birds will wing, and all the hills grow drear,
Yet doth my heart keep constant hold on cheer
Hearkening this tiny minstrel-eremite.
Then keep thy fine-keyed instrument in tune,
O small musician, till the last leaf falls,
And the last blossom shrivels with the rhyme,
That I may stray through Autumn's ruined halls
With golden memories for a buoy and boon,
Indifferent to the onward tread of Time!

—Clinton Scollard, in Harper's Weekly.

A STRANGE ROMANCE.

George Ross and His Private Malaysian Colony.

Our favorite story is the one which Mr. Clifford calls "The Romance of a Scot's Family." George Ross, the son of a poor tenant farmer in the Orkneys, went out in a whaler to the China seas, entered the East India company's navy, and ultimately took to shipbuilding. When fortune came to him he went back to Scotland and carried off his whole family to the Cocos islands, which he annexed as his own. The tale of the colony which he founded there is scarcely inferior in interest to the history of Sarawak. His son was a dreamer, but his grandson was a mighty man of his hands, who turned the settlement of the Cocos Malays into a model commonwealth.

"They have developed much of the Scotsman's love of order, regularity, neatness and cleanliness—all virtues foreign to the race from which they spring. Their womanfolk, who who tyrannize shamefully over the men since George Ross has set his face like a flint against the time-honored practice of wife-beating, indulge every Saturday in a wholesale 'redding up' of their houses, the like of which is not to be seen in all Asia. . . . Their sole lapse from virtue's way appears to be that they are apt to construct and conceal from the sight of their own rulers certain illicit stills—things not unknown in the records of Scotland, but startlingly inappropriate to a Mahommetan people—wherein to brew cocoanut toddy of an exceeding vileness."

It is sad to think that the old isolation is likely to disappear, since a cable station is to be erected on the atoll, and strange men and ideas will soon break in upon the island calm. Everyone must regret this. Mr. Clifford the "loss of the simplicity and the seclusion, which have been the tools in the hands of an obscure Scot's family wherewith to fashion something so near in likeness to the perfect state."—London Spectator.

He Fell Down.

A. H. Brockie, the well known Philadelphia architect, designed the replica of Independence hall that the city of Norfolk is to erect, and at the ceremony of ground breaking for this structure Mr. Brockie, apropos of speechmaking, said:

"Whenever I listen to a poor speaker, I think of a physician whom I once heard wading through an after dinner speech in Philadelphia.

"The physician did not wade far through this speech. He said:

"'Unprepared as I am—in this impromptu—totally unprepared, I will—ah—extemporaneously, being unprepared—'

"Just then the physician's wife, who sat next to me, said to her husband in a low, encouraging voice:

"'Go on, Tom! You had it all by heart this afternoon. Go on.'"

SPANISH WEDDING DANCE

Music and Attendants—The Dress of Women and Men.

The wedding dance was being held in a long, narrow building near a fountain, and we entered on a smooth earth floor; seats were ranged about the sides of the whitewashed room, and the low rafters were draped and festooned with fancy wallpaper with gold scrolls in it.

The music was furnished by a piano organ at one end of the long room, turned in rotation by a number of boys in their clean, blue blouses and brown corduroy breeches, who felt their importance, and at the other end of the room a table was spread with cakes and bread and a wine concoction very sweet and pleasant, but seductive.

The women, some bringing their babies, were a pleasant set, but not beautiful, although a few, with their large dark eyes, came very near to it. They did not wear the gay costumes of my imagination, but their dresses showed great care and conscientious patching. A gay handkerchief was often folded around the neck and across the breast and large earrings and big breastpins were the vogue even among the young women.

The men wore broad brimmed black felt hats and clean blue blouses, corduroy trousers, either light tan or brown, and the long red or black sash belt caller a "faja," wound many times about the waist, the folds serving as pockets for cigarets, tobacco pouch and the villainous knife that everyone carries.

The dances were "round," interspersed with a square dance, where four people comprised a set—a sort of fandango, with lots of stamping and attempts at lithe, serpentine motions, with the hands raised above the head. There was a very old man who danced with great gusto and amused the crowd of young people, who encouraged him with clapping of hands.—Scribner's Magazine.

ITALY AND DIVORCE LAWS

All the world knows that there is no divorce in Italy, but if you are rich enough you can get it all the same. Many and various have been the devices to get behind the law in this matter, the favorite method being to go to Switzerland, become naturalized, get the divorce and return to Italy whitewashed, the crucial point, however, being to get the Italian courts to recognize the foreign divorce. It was always touch and go, for no one could predict the result. Just now there has been a test case, which seems to resolve the matter definitely. A couple from Udine went to Fiume and went through the usual formula, but were confronted by a refusal of the Italian courts to recognize the divorce. They appealed and were successful. It seems that in 1902 an international convention was signed between the principal European powers pledging themselves to recognize divorces in any of the interested countries. This passed the Italian chamber almost unnoticed at the end of the session, so that Italy finds herself in the strange and contradictory position of countenancing divorces within her territory although divorce is against her laws. The most celebrated effort to have a foreign divorce was that of Gabriele d'Annunzio, who applied to Switzerland, but, to the surprise of all, he was refused on the ground that he wished to be naturalized for his own purposes, not for the good of the republic. —Pall Mall Gazette.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "The Main Chance," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXV.

It was nine o'clock. A thermometer on the terrace showed the mercury clinging stubbornly to a point above zero; but the still air was keen and stimulating, and the sun argued for good cheer in a cloudless sky. We had swallowed some breakfast, though I believe no one had manfested an appetite, and we were cheering ourselves with the idlest talk possible. Stoddard, who had been to the chapel for his usual seven o'clock service, was deep in the pocket Greek Testament he always carried.

Bates ran in to report a summons at the outer wall, and Larry and I went together to answer it, sending Bates to keep watch toward the lake.

Our friend the sheriff, with a deputy, was outside in a buggy. He stood up and talked to us over the wall.

"You gents understand that I'm only doing my duty. It's an unpleasant business, but the court orders me to eject all trespassers on the premises, and I've got to do it."

"The law is being used by an infamous scoundrel to protect himself. I don't intent to give in. We can hold out here for three months, if necessary, and I advise you to keep away and not be made a tool for a man like Pickering."

The sheriff listened respectfully, resting his arms on top of the wall.

"You ought to understand, Mr. Glenarm, that I ain't the court; I'm the sheriff, and it's not for me to pass on these questions. I've got my orders and I've got to enforce 'em, and I hope you will not make it necessary for me to use violence. The judge said to me, 'We deplore violence in such cases.' Those were his honor's very words."

"You may give his honor my compliments and tell him that we are sorry not to see things his way, but there are points involved in this business that he doesn't know anything about, and we, unfortunately, have no time to lay them before him."

The sheriff's seeming satisfaction with his position on the wall and his disposition to parley had begun to arouse my suspicions, and Larry several times exclaimed impatiently at the absurdity of discussing my affairs with a person whom he insisted on calling a constable, to the sheriff's evident annoyance. The officer now turned upon him.

"You sir—we've got our eye on you, and you'd better come along peaceable. Laurance Donovan — the description fits you to a 't.'"

"You could buy a nice farm with that reward, couldn't you—" began Larry, but at that moment Bates ran toward us calling loudly.

"They're coming across the lake, sir," he reported, and instantly the sheriff's head disappeared, and as we ran toward the house we heard his horse pounding down the road toward St. Agatha's.

"The law be damned. They don't intend to come in here by the front door as a matter of law," said Larry. "Pickering's merely using the sheriff to give respectability to his maneuvers for those notes and the rest of it."

It was no time for a discussion of motives. We ran across the meadow past the water tower and through the wood down to the boat-house. Far out on the lake we saw half a dozen men approaching the Glenarm grounds. They advanced steadily over the light snow that lay upon the ice, one man slightly in advance and evidently the leader.

"It's Morgan!" exclaimed Bates. "And there's Ferguson."

Larry chuckled and slapped his thigh.

"Observe that stocky little devil behind the leader? He's my friend from Scotland Yard. Lads! this is really an international affair."

"Bates, go back to the house and call at any sign of attack," I ordered. "The sheriff's loose somewhere."

"And Pickering is directing his forces from afar," remarked Stoddard.

"I count ten men in Morgan's line," said Larry, "and the sheriff and his deputy make two more. That's twelve, not counting Pickering, that we know of on the other side."

"Warn them away before they get much nearer," suggested Stoddard. "We don't want to hurt people if we can help it"—and at this I went to the end of the pier. Morgan and his men were now quite near, and there was no mistaking their intentions. Most of them carried guns, the others revolvers and long ice hooks.

"Morgan," I called, holding up my hands for a truce, "we wish you no harm, but if you enter these grounds you do so at your peril."

"We're all sworn deputy sheriffs," called the caretaker smoothly. "We've got the law behind us."

"That must be why you're coming in the back way," I replied.

The thick-set man whom Larry had identified as the English detective now came closer and addressed me in a high key.

"You're harboring a bad man, Mr. Glenarm. You'd better give him up. The American law supports me, and you'll get yourself in trouble, if you protect that man. You may not understand, sir, that he's a very dangerous character."

"Thanks Davidson!" called Larry. "You'd better keep out of this. You know I'm a bad man with the shillalah!"

"That you are, you blackguard!" yelled the officer, so spitefully that we all laughed.

I drew back to the boathouse.

"They are not going to kill anybody if they can help it," remarked Stoddard, "any more than we are. Even deputy sheriffs are not turned loose to do murder, and the Wabana county court wouldn't, if it hadn't been imposed on by Pickering, lend itself to a game like this."

"Now we're in for it," yelled Larry, and the twelve men, in close order, came running across the ice toward the shore.

"Open order, and fall back slowly toward the house," I commanded. And we deployed from the boathouse, while the attacking party still clung together—a stragetic error, as Larry assured us.

"Stay together, lads. Don't separate; you'll get lost if you do," he yelled.

Stoddard bade him keep still, and we soon had our hands full with a preliminary skirmish. Morgan's line advanced warily. Davidson, the detective, seemed disgusted at Morgan's tactics, openly abused the caretaker, and ran ahead of his column, revolver in hand, bearing down upon Larry, who held our center.

The Englishman's haste was his undoing. The light fall of snow a few days before had gathered in the little hollows of the wood deceptively. The detective plunged into one of these and fell sprawling on all fours—a calamity that caused his comrades to pause uneasily. Larry was upon his enemy in a flash, wrenched his pistol away and pulled the man to his feet.

"Ah, Davidson! There's many a slip! Move, if you dare, and I'll plug you with your own gun." And he stood behind the man, using him as a shield while Morgan and the rest of the army hung near the boat-house uncertainly.

"It's the strategic intellect we've captured, General," observed Larry to me. "You see the American invaders were depending on British brains."

Morgan now acted on the hint we had furnished him and sent his men out as skirmishers. The loss of the detective had undoubtedly staggered the caretaker, and we were slowly retreating toward the house, Larry with one hand on the collar of his prisoner and the other grasping the revolver with which he poked the man frequently in the ribs. We slowly continued our retreat, fearing a rush, which would have disposed of us easily enough if Morgan's company had shown more of a fighting spirit. Stoddard's presence rather amazed them, I think, and I saw that the invaders kept away from his end of the line. We were far apart, stumbling over the snow-covered earth and calling to one another now and then that we might not become too widely separated. Davidson did not relish his capture by the man he had followed across the ocean, and he attempted once to roar a command to Morgan.

"Try it again," I heard Larry admonish him, "try that once more, and The Sod, God bless it! will never feel the delicate imprint of your web-feet again."

He turned the man about and rushed him toward the house, the revolver still serving as a prod. His speed gave heart to the wary invaders immediate behind him and two fellows urged and led by Morgan charged our line at a smart pace.

"Bolt for the front door," I called to Larry, and Stoddard and I closed in after him to guard his retreat.

"They're not shooting," called Stoddard. "You may be sure they've had their orders to capture the house with as little row as possible."

We were now nearing the edge of the wood, with the open meadow and water tower at our backs, while Larry was making good time toward the house.

"Let's meet them here," shouted Stoddard.

Morgan was coming up with a club in his hand, making directly for me, two men at his heels, and the rest veering off toward the wall of St. Agatha's.

"Watch the house," I yelled to the chaplain; and then, on the edge of the wood Morgan came at me furiously, swinging his club over his head, and in a moment we were fencing away at a merry rate. We both had revolvers strapped to our waists, but I had no intention of drawing mine unless in extremity. At my right Stoddard was busy keeping off Morgan's personal guard, who seemed reluctant to close with the clergyman.

I have been, in my day, something of a fencer, and my knowledge of the foil stood me in good stead now. With a tremendous thwack I knocked Morgan's club flying over the snow, and, as we grappled, Bates yelled from the house. I quickly found that Morgan's wounded arm was still tender. He flinched at the first grapple, and his anger got the better of his judgment. We kicked up the snow at a great rate as we feinted and dragged each other about. He caught hold of my belt with one hand and with a great wrench nearly dragged me from my feet, but I pinioned his arms and bent him backward, then, by a trick Larry had taught me, flung him upon his side. It is not, I confess, a pretty business, matching brute strength against that of a fellow man, and as I cast myself upon him and felt his hard-blown breath on my face, I hated myself more than I hated him for engaging in so ignoble a contest.

Bates continued to call from the house.

"Come on at any cost," shouted Stoddard, putting himself between me and the men who were flying to Morgan's aid.

I sprang away from my adversary, snatching his revolver and ran toward the house. Stoddard close behind, but keeping himself well between me and the men who were now after us in full cry.

"Shoot, you fools, shoot!" howled Morgan, and as we reached the open meadow and ran for the house a shotgun roared back of us and buckshot snapped and rattled on the stone of the water tower.

"There's the sheriff," called Stoddard behind me.

The officer of the law and his deputy ran into the park from the gate of St. Agatha's, while the rest of Morgan's party were skirting the wall to join them.

"Stop or I'll shoot," yelled Morgan, and I felt Stoddard pause in his gigantic stride to throw himself between me and the pursuers.

"Sprint for it hot," he called very coolly, as though he were coaching me in a contest of the most amiable sort imaginable.

"Get away from those guns," I panted, angered by the very generosity of his defense.

"Feint for the front entrance and then run for the terrace and the library door," he commanded, as we crossed the little ravine bridge. "They've got us headed off."

Twice the guns boomed behind us, and twice I saw shot cut into the snow about me.

"I'm all right," called Stoddard reassuringly, still at my back. "They're not a bit anxious to kill me."

I was at the top of my speed now, but the clergyman kept close at my heels. I was blowing hard, but he made equal time with perfect ease.

The sheriff was bawling orders to his forces, who awaited us before the front door. Bates and Larry were not visible, but I had every confidence that the Irishman would reappear in the fight at the earliest moment possible. Bates, too, was to be reckoned with, and the final struggle, if it came in the house itself, might not be so unequal, providing we knew the full strength of the enemy.

"Now for the sheriff—here we go!" cried Stoddard—beside me—and we were close to the fringe of trees that shielded the entrance. Then off we veered suddenly to the left, close upon the terrace, where one of the French windows was thrown open and Larry and Bates stepped out, urging us on with lusty cries.

They caught us by the arms and dragged us over where the balustrade was lowest, and we crowded through the door and slammed it. As Bates snapped the bolts Morgan's party discharged its combined artillery and the sheriff began a greater clatter at the front door.

"Gentlemen, we're in a state of siege," observed Larry, filling his pipe.

Shot pattered on the walls and several panes of glass cracked in the French windows.

"All's tight below, sir," reported Bates. "I thought it best to leave the tunnel trap open for our own use. Those fellows won't come in that way—it's too much like a blind alley."

Where's your prisoner, Larry?"

"Potato cellar, quite comfortable, thanks!"

It was ten o'clock and the besiegers suddenly withdrew a short distance for parley among themselves. Outside the sun shone brightly; and the sky was never bluer. In this moment of respite, while we made ready for what further the day might bring forth, I climbed up to the finished tower to make sure we knew the enemy's full strength. I could see over the treetops, beyond the chapel tower, the roofs of St. Agatha's. There, at least, was peace. And in that moment, looking over the black wood, with the snow lying upon the ice of the lake white and gleaming under the sun, I felt unutterably lonely and heart-sick, and tired of strife. It seemed a thousand years ago that I had walked and talked with the child Olivia; and ten thousand years more since the girl in gray at the Annandale station had wakened in me a higher aim, and quickened a better impulse than I had ever known.

Larry roared my name through the lower floors. I went down with no wish in my heart but to even matters with Pickering and be done with my grandfather's legacy forever.

"The sheriff and Morgan have gone back toward the lake," reported Larry. "They've gone to consult their chief," I said. "I wish Pickering would lead his own battalions. It would give social prestige to the fight."

"Bah, these women!" And Larry tore the corner from a cartridge box.

Stoddard, with a pile of clubs within reach, lay on his back on the long leather couch, placidly reading his Greek Testament. Bates, for the first time since my arrival, seemed really nervous and anxious. He pulled a silver watch from his pocket several times, something I had never seen him do before. He leaned against the table, looking strangely tired and worn, and I saw him start nervously as he felt Larry's eyes on him.

"I think, sir, I'd better take another look at the outer gates," he remarked to me quite respectfully.

His disturbed air aroused my old antagonism. Was he playing double in the matter? Did he seek now an excuse for conveying some message to the enemy?

"You'll stay where you are," I said sharply, and I found myself restlessly fingering my revolver.

"Very good, sir"—and the hurt look in his eyes touched me.

"Bates is all right," Larry declared, with an emphasis that was meant to rebuke me.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"They're coming faster this time," remarked Stoddard.

"Certainly. Their general has been cursing them right heartily for retreating without the loot. He wants his three-hundred-thousand-dollar autograph collection," observed Larry.

"Why doesn't he come for it himself, like a man?" I demanded.

"Like a man, do you say!" ejaculated Larry. "Faith and you flatter that fat-head!"

It was nearly eleven o'clock when the attacking party returned after a parley on the ice beyond the boathouse. The four of us were on the terrace ready for them. They came smartly through the wood, the sheriff and Morgan slightly in advance of the others. I expected them to slacken their pace when they came to the open meadow, but they broke into a quick trot at the water tower and came toward the house as steady as veteran campaigners.

"Shall we try gunpowder?" asked Larry.

"We'll let them fire the first volley," I said.

"They've already tried to murder you and Stodadrd—I'm in for letting loose with the elephant guns," protested the Irishman.

"Stand to your clubs," admonished Stoddard, whose own weapon was comparable to the scriptural weaver's beam. "Possession is nine points of the fight, and we've got the house."

"Also a prisoner of war," said Larry, grinning.

The English detective had smashed the glass in the barred window of the

Man's Remarkable Superiority

Proof That No Other Animal Matches Him in Physical Endurance.

In a short distance race—anything up to 60 or 70 miles—between a man and a horse the man would certainly be vanquished. But as the distance increases the man's chances would become greater. Man's running record for 60 miles is 7 hours 30 minutes 33 seconds, a record which a good horse could beat. But how many horses would equal man's running record for 100 miles, viz: 13 hours, 26 minutes, 30 seconds? And, supposing a horse were found capable of accomplishing this feat, could such an animal continue moving, as the man did, till he had covered 150 miles in 22 hours, 28 minutes, 25 seconds?

Nor did this particular man, Charles Rowell, of Cambridge, cease work even at 150 miles. On the contrary he put up a record of 380 miles in 79 hours, 40 minutes 25 seconds. More than one horse, I amagine, would have been needed to cover such a distance in such a time.

Yet Rowell's feat by no means represents the limit of this particular form of human endurance. P. Fitzgerald, of New York, covered 500 miles in 109 hours 18 minutes 20 seconds, and George Littlewood, of Sheffield, 623¾ miles in 141 hours 57 minutes 30 seconds. Where, then, would your horse be in a really long race.

One of the greatest difficulties to be overcome in the performance of feats of this description is the doing, more or less, without sleep. In this particular trying form of endurance a man holds records that no living creature—with the exception of the salmon or goldfish—could ever hope to equal.

In October, 1808, Captain Barclay, of Ury, made a match for 1,000 guineas with Mr. Wedderburn Webster to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours—one mile in each separate hour. The start was made on June 1, 1809, at Newmarket Heath and the course was a public road. Captain Barclay was 26 years old at the time and weighed at the outset 13 stone 4 pounds. The feat was deemed impossible, but the captain displayed such pluck and endurance that after a time odds of 2 to 1 were laid on his accomplishing it. Before the finish these rose to 100 to 1. The last mile was concluded on July 12 at 3:37 p. m. and the match won.

Captain Barclay's feat, which only a human being could have accomplished, remained unequaled, in spite of many attempts to perform it, until the appearance on the scene of a pedestrian marvel named William Gale, who in September and October, 1877, walked 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours, each mile and a half walk to be started at the commencement of the hour. The present writer saw the finish of that gigantic task. Gale, who was 45 years of age, appeared to be thoroughly done up. In the last walk but one it seemed as if he could never finish. Then, to every one's amazement, he pulled himself together and positively sprinted the final journey, amid the frantic cheers of the onlookers. The two last mentioned achievements have put our four-legged friends completely out of court, but even they do not represent the full extent of man's powers in this direction.

Starting on Thursday, May 12, 1898, and concluding on the evening of June 6, W. Buckler, of Newport, Monmouthshire, walked 4,000 quarter miles in 4,000 consecutive periods of 9¼ minutes each, commencing at the beginning of each period.

The majority of animals know how to swim by instinct. They have not to acquire the art, as man has, and yet, compared to man, how feeble they appear for the most part. On land it is admitted that man in a short distance contest must play second fiddle. In the water—save as regards creatures whose natural habitat it is—a different story has to be told. Dogs swim well and fast, but where is the dog who could "live with" Joseph Nutall or any other first-class man over the length of a bath, or a hundred yards? If it comes to endurance, again does any one believe there is a quadruped in existence—except the hippopotamus, who would be poisoned by the salt water—that could swim the channel? Yet Captain Webb did this, while Montagu Holbein and others have made valiant attempts that have deserved, if they have not achieved, success.

Drop a good swimming man and a dog in the water two or three miles from land—which would have the better chance of life? The man, beyond a doubt.

If you take a man from the street and get him to leap a bar waist high he will probably fail to clear it. Yet at the inter-university sports of 1876 Marshall Brooks walked under the bar with his cap on, and then cleared it, the jump being 6 feet 2¼ inches—still the varsity record. But in jumping as now practiced the honors go to Ireland. M. F. Sweeney has cleared 6 feet 5⅞ inches in the high jump, and P. O'Connor, 24 feet 11¾ inches in the wide jump—both world's records.

Jumping with weights, as the old-time professionals used to do, John Howard of Bradford, cleared 29 feet 7 inches on the race course at Chester on May 8, 1854. He used five-pound dumbells and "took off" from a block of wood raised four inches above the ground. The distance covered was within 8 feet of the longest known jump by a horse—the 37 feet of Chandler, on Warwick race course, March 22, 1847. Curiously Chandler's great leap was made in taking a hurdle.

John Howard also gained fame by leaping a full sized billiard table lengthways—a feat requiring pluck as well as leaping powers. Judging by the way he cleared Butler's leap at Rugby, and by the fact that he could do 22 feet wide as well as over 6 feet high, it is probable that Brooks, the Oxonian, would also have been successful in this back-risking effort had he essayed it.

A man—Shrubb—has run 10 miles in 50 minutes 40 seconds; another man—Hutchens—has run 500 yards in 30 seconds; another man—George—has run a mile in 4 minutes 12⅘ seconds. Of all running records this last appears most unapproachable, and it seems likely to stand for a very long time.

Men like Shrubb, Bacon and "Deerfoot," who have covered very close to 12 miles in the hour, could certainly hold their own with most carriage horses over a good road; if the gait chosen were walking instead of running, the quadruped would be badly worsted.—Grand Magazine.

potato cellar and we could hear him howling and cursing below.

"Looks like business this time!" exclaimed Larry. "Spread out now and the first head that sticks over the balustrade gets a dose of hickory."

When twenty-five yards from the terrace the advancing party divided, half halting between us and the water tower and the remainder swinging around the house toward the front entrance.

"Ah, look at that!" yelled Larry. "It's a battering ram they have. O man of peace! have I your majesty's consent to try the elephant guns now?"

Morgan and the sheriff carried between them a stick of timber from which the branches had been cut, and, with a third man to help, they ran it up the steps and against the door with a crash that came booming back through the house.

Bates was already bounding up the front stairway, a revolver in his hand and a look of supreme rage on his face. Leaving Stoddard and Larry to watch the library windows, I was after him, and we clattered over the loose boards in the upper hall and into a great unfinished chamber immediately over the entrance. Bates had the window up when I reached him and was well out upon the coping, yelling a warning to the men below.

He had his revolver up to shoot, and when I caught his arm he turned to me with a look of anger and indignation I had never expected to see on his colorless, maskline face.

"My God, sir! That door was his pride, sir—it came from a famous house in England, and they're wrecking it, sir, as though it were common pine."

He tore himself free of my grasp as the besiegers again launched their battering-ram against the door, with a frightful crash, and his revolver cracked smartly thrice, as he bent far out with one hand clinging to the window frame.

His shots were a signal for a sharp reply from one of the men below, and I felt Bates start, and pulled him in, the blood streaming from his face.

"It's all right—all right—only a cut across my cheek, sir,"—and another bullet smashed through the glass, spurting plaster dust from the wall. A fierce onslaught below caused a tremendous crash to echo through the house, and I heard firing on the opposite side, where the enemy's reserve was waiting.

Bates, with a handkerchief to his face, protested that he was unhurt.

"Come below; there's nothing to be gained here"—and I ran down to the hall, where Stoddard stood, leaning upon his club like a Hercules and coolly watching the door as it leaped and shook under the repeated blows of the besiegers.

A gun roared again at the side of the house, and I ran to the library, where Larry had pushed furniture against all the long windows save one, which he held open. He stepped out upon the terrace and emptied a revolver at the men who were now creeping along the edge of the ravine beneath us. One of them stopped and discharged a rifle at us with deliberate aim. The ball snapped snow from the balustrade and screamed away harmlessly.

"Bah, such monkeys!" he muttered. "I believe I've hit that chap!" One man had fallen and lay howling in the ravine, his hand to his thigh, while his comrades paused, demoralized.

"Serves you right, you blackguard!" Larry muttered.

I pulled him in and we jammed a cabinet against the door.

Meanwhile the blows at the front continued with increasing violence. Stoddard still stood where I had left him. Bates was not in sight, but the barking of a revolver above showed that he had returned to the window to take vengeance on his enemies.

Stoddard shook his head in deprecation.

"They fired first—we can't do less than get back at them," I said, between the blows of the battering-ram.

A panel of the great oak door now splintered in, but in their fear that we might use the opening as a loophole, they scampered out into range of Bates' revolver. In return we heard a rain of small shot on the upper windows, and a few seconds later Larry shouted that the flanking party was again at the terrace.

This movement evidently heartened the sheriff, for, under a fire from Bates, his men rushed up and the log crashed into the door, shaking it free of the upper hinges. The lower fastenings were wrenched loose an instant later, and the men came tumbling into the hall—the sheriff, Morgan and four others I had never seen before. Simultaneously the flanking party reached the terrace and were smashing the small panes of the French windows. We could hear the glass crack and tinkle above the confusion at the door.

In the hall he was certainly a lucky man who held to his weapon a moment after the door tumbled in. I blazed at the sheriff with my revolver as he stumbled and half fell at the threshold, so that the ball passed over him, but he gripped me by the legs and had me prone and half dazed by the rap of my head on the floor.

I suppose I was two or three minutes, at least, getting my wits. I was first conscious of Bates grappling the the sheriff, who sat upon me, and as they struggled with each other I got the full benefit of their combined swerving, tossing weight. Morgan and Larry were trying for a chance at each other with revolvers, while Morgan backed the Irishman slowly toward the library. Stoddard had seized one of the unknown deputies with both hands by the collar and gave his captive a tremendous swing, jerking him high in the air and driving him against another invader with a blow that knocked both fellows spinning into a corner.

"Come to the library!" shouted Larry, and Bates, who had got me to my feet, dragged me down the hall toward the open library door.

Bates presented at this moment an extraordinary appearance, with the blood from the scratch on his face coursing down his cheek and upon his shoulder. His coat and shirt had been torn away and the blood was smeared over his breast. The fury and indignation in his face was something I hope not to see again in a human countenance.

"My God, this room—this beautiful room!" I heard him cry, as he pushed me before him into the library. "It was Mr. Glenarm's pride," he muttered, and sprang upon a burly fellow who had come in through one of the library doors and was climbing over the long table we had set up as a barricade.

We were now between two fires. The sheriff's party had fought valiantly to keep us out of the library, and now that we were within, Stoddard's big shoulders held the door half-closed against the combined strength of the men in the hall. This pause was fortunate, for it gave us an opportunity to deal singly with the fellows who were climbing in from the terrace. Bates had laid one of them low with a club and Larry disposed of another who had made a murderous effort to stick a knife into him. I was with Stoddard against the door, where the sheriff's men were slowly gaining upon us.

"Let go on the jump when I say three," said Stoddard, and at his word we sprang away from the door and into the room. Larry yelled with joy as the sheriff and his men pitched forward and sprawled upon the floor, and we were at it again in a hand-to-hand conflict to clear the room.

"Hold that position, sir," yelled Bates.

Morgan had directed the attack against me and I was driven upon the hearth before the great fireplace. The sheriff, Morgan and Ferguson hemmed me in. It was evident that I was the chief culprit, and they wished to elliminate me from the contest. Across the room, Larry, Stoddard and Bates were engaged in a lively rough and tumble with the rest of the besiegers, and Stoddard, seeing my plight, leaped the overturned table, broke past the trio, and stood at my side, swinging a chair.

At that moment my eyes, sweeping the outer doors, saw the face of Pickering. He had come to see that his orders were obeyed, and I remember yet my satisfaction, as, hemmed in by the men he had hired to kill me or drive me out, I felt, rather than saw, the cowardly horror depicted upon his face.

Then the trio pressed in upon me. As I threw down my club and drew my revolver, some one across the room fired several shots, whose roar through the room seemed to arrest the fight for an instant, and then, while Stoddard stood at my side swinging his chair defensively, the great chandelier, loosened or broken by the shots, fell with a mighty crash of the crystal pendants. The sheriff, leaping away from Stoddard's club, was struck on the head and borne down by the heavy glass.

Smoke from the firing floated in clouds across the room, and there was a moment's silence save for the sheriff, who was groaning and cursing under the debris of the chandelier. At the door Pickering's face appeared again anxious and frightened. I think the scene in the room and the slow progress his men were making against us had half-paralyzed him.

We were all getting our second wind for a renewal of the fight, with Morgan in command of the enemy. One or two of his men, who had gone early in the struggle, were now crawling back for revenge. I think I must have raised my hand and pointed at Pickering, for Bates wheeled like a flash and before I realized what happened he had dragged the executor into the room.

"You scoundrel — you ingrate!" howled the servant.

The blood on his face and bare chest and the hatred in his eyes made him a hideous object; but in that lull of the storm while we waited, watching for an advantage, I heard off somewhere, above or below, that same sound of footsteps that I had remarked before. Larry and Stoddard heard it; Bates heard it, and his eyes fixed upon Pickering with a glare of malicious delight.

"There comes our old friend, the ghost," yelled Larry.

"I think you are quite right, sir," said Bates. He threw down the revolver he held in his hand and leaned upon the edge of the long table that lay on its side, his gaze still bent on Pickering, who stood with his overcoat buttoned close, his derby hat on the floor beside him, where it had fallen as Bates hauled him into the room.

The sound of a measured step, of someone walking, of a careful foot on a stairway, was quite distinct. I even remarked the slight stumble that I had noticed before.

We were all so intent on those steps in the wall that we were off our guard. I heard Bates yell at me, and Larry and Stoddard rushed for Pickering. He had drawn a revolver from his overcoat pocket and thrown it up to fire at me when Stoddard sent the weapon flying through the air.

"Only a moment now, gentlemen," said Bates, an odd smile on his face. He was looking past me toward the right end of the fireplace. There seemed to be in the air a feeling of something impending. Even Morgan and his men, half-crouching ready for a rush at me, hesitated; and Pickering glanced nervously from one to the other of us. It was the calm before the storm; in a moment we should be at each other's throats for the final struggle, and yet we waited. In the wall I heard still the sound of steps. They were clear to all of us now. We stood for what seemed an eternity—I suppose the time was really not more than thirty seconds—inert, waiting, while I felt that something must happen; the silence, the waiting, were intolerable. I grasped my pistol and bent low for a spring at Morgan, with the overturned table and wreckage of the chandelier between me and Pickering; and every man in the room was instantly on the alert.

All but Bates. He remained rigid—that curious smile on his blood-smeared face, his eyes bent toward the end of the great fireplace back of me.

That look on his face held, arrested, numbed me; I followed it. I forgot Morgan; a tacit truce held us all again. I stepped back till my eyes fastened on the broad paneled chimney breast at the right of the hearth, and it was there now that the sound of footsteps in the wall was heard again; then it ceased utterly, the long panel opened slowly, creaking slightly upon its hinges, then down into the room stepped Marian Devereux. She wore the dark gown in which I had seen her last, and a cloak was drawn over her shoulders.

She laughed as her eyes swept the room.

"Ah, gentlemen," she said, shaking her head, as she viewed our disorder, "what a wretched housekeepers you are!"

Steps were again heard in the wall, and she turned to the panel, held it open with one hand and put out the other, waiting for some one who followed her.

Then down into the room stepped my grandfather, John Marshall Glenarm! His staff, his cloak, the silk hat above his shrewd face, and his sharp black eyes were unmistakable. He drew a silk handkerchief from the skirts of his frock coat, with a characteristic flourish that I remembered well, and brushed a bit of dust from his cloak before looking at any of us. Then his eyes fell upon me.

"Good morning, Jack," he said, and his gaze swept the room.

"God help us!"

It was Morgan, I think, who screamed these words as he bolted for the broken door, but Stoddard caught and held him.

"Thank God, you're here, sir!" boomed forth in Bates' sepulchral voice.

It seemed to me that I saw all that happened with a weird, unnatural distinctness, as one sees, before a storm, vivid outlines of far headlands that the usual light of day scarce discloses.

I was myself dazed and spellbound, but I do not like to think, even now, of the effect of my grandfather's appearance on Arthur Pickering; of the shock that seemed verily to break him in two, so that he staggered, then collapsed, his head falling as though to strike his knees. Larry caught him by the collar and dragged him to a seat, where he huddled, his twitching hands at his throat.

"Gentlemen," said my grandfather, "you seem to have been enjoying yourselves. Who is this person?"

He pointed with his stick to the sheriff, who was endeavoring to crawl out from under the mass of broken crystals.

"That, sir, is the sheriff," answered Bates.

"A very disorderly man, I must say. Jack, what have you been doing to cause the sheriff so much inconvenience? Didn't you know that that chandelier was likely to kill him? That thing cost a thousand dollars, gentlemen. You are expensive visitors. Ah, Morgan—and Ferguson, too! Well, well! I thought better of both of you. Good morning, Stoddard! A little work for the Church militant! And this gentleman?"—he indicated Larry, who was, for once in his life, without anything to say.

"Mr. Donovan—a friend of the house," explained Bates.

"Pleased, I'm sure," said the old gentleman. "Glad the house had a friend. It seems to have had enemies enough," he added dolefully; and he eyed the wreck of the room ruefully. The good humor in his face reassured me; but still I stood in tongue-tied wonder, staring at him.

"And Pickering!" John Marshall Glenarm's voice broke with a quiet mirth that I remembered as the preface usually of something unpleasant. "Well, Arthur, I'm glad to find you on guard, defending the interests of my estate. At the risk of your life, too! Bates!"

"Yes, Mr. Glenarm."

"You ought to have called me earlier. I really prized that chandelier immensely. And this furniture wasn't so bad!"

His tone changed abruptly. He pointed to the sheriff's deputies one after the other with his stick. There was, I remembered, always something insinuating, disagreeable and final about my grandfather's staff.

"Clear out!" he commanded. "Bates, see these fellows through the wall. Mr. Sheriff, if I were you I'd be very careful, indeed, what I said of this affair. I'm a dead man come to life again, and I know a great deal that I didn't know before I died. Nothing, gentlemen, fits a man for life like a temporary absence from this cheerful and pleasant world. I recommend you to try it."

He walked about the room with the quick, eager step that was peculiarly his own, while Stoddard, Larry and I stared at him. Bates was helping the dazed sheriff to his feet. Morgan and the rest of the foe were crawling and staggering away, muttering, as though imploring the aid of heaven against an evil spirit.

Pickering sat silent, not sure whether he saw a ghost or real flesh and blood, and Larry kept close to him, cutting off his retreat. I think we all experienced that bewildered feeling of children who are caught in mischief by a sudden parental visitation. My grandfather went about peering at the books, with a tranquil air that was disquieting.

He paused suddenly before the design for the memorial tablet, which I had made early in my stay at Glenarm House. I had sketched the lettering with some care, and pinned it against a shelf for my more leisurely study of its phrases. The old gentleman pulled out his glasses and stood with his hands behind his back, reading. When he finished he walked to where I stood.

"Jack!" he said, "Jack, my boy!" His voice shook and his hands trembled as he laid them on my shoulders. "Marian,"—he turned, seeking her, but the girl had vanished. "Just as well," he said. "This room is hardly an edifying sight for a woman." I heard, for an instant, a light, hurried step in the wall.

Pickering, too, heard that faint, fugitive sound, and our eyes met at the instant it ceased. The thought of her tore my heart, and I felt that Pickering saw and knew and was glad.

"They have all gone, sir," reported Bates, returning to the room.

"Now, gentlemen," began my grandfather, seating himself, "I owe you an apology; this little secret of mine was shared by only two persons. One of these was Bates,"—he paused as an exclamation broke from all of us; and he went on, enjoying our amazement, —"and the other was Marian Devereux. I had often observed that at a man's death his property gets into the wrong hands, or becomes a bone of contention among the lawyers. Sometimes," and the old gentleman laughed, "an executor proves incompetent or dishonest. I was thoroughly fooled in you, Pickering. The money you owe me is a large sum; and you were so delighted to hear of my death that you didn't even make sure I was really out of the way. You were perfectly willing to accept Bates' word for it; and I must say that Bates carried it off splendidly.

Pickering rose, the blood surging again in his face, and screamed at Bates, pointing a shaking finger at the man.

"You imposter,—you perjurer! The law will deal with your case."

"To be sure," resumed my grandfather calmly; "Bates did make false affidavits about my death; but possibly—"

"It was in a Pickwickian sense, sir," said Bates gravely.

"And in a righteous cause," declared my grandfather. "I assure you, Pickering, that I have every intention of taking care of Bates. His weekly letters giving an account of the curious manifestations of your devotion to Jack's security and peace were alone worth a goodly sum. But, Bates—"

The old gentleman was enjoying himself hugely. He chuckled now, and placed his hand on my shoulder.

"Bates, it was too bad I got those missives of yours all in a bunch. I was in a dahabiyeh on the Nile and they don't have rural free delivery in Egypt. Your cablegram called me home before I got the letters. But thank God, Jack, you're alive!"

There was real feeling in these last words, and I think we were all touched by them.

"Amen to that!" cried Bates.

"And now, Pickering, before you go I want to show you something. It's about this mysterious treasure, that has given you—and I hear, the whole countryside—so much concern. I'm disappointed in you, Jack, that you couldn't find the hiding place. I designed that as a part of your achitectural education. Bates, give me a chair."

The man gravely drew a chair out of the wreckage and placed it upon the hearth. My grandfather stepped upon it, seized one of the bronze sconces above the mantel and gave it a sharp turn. At the same moment, Bates, upon another chair, grasped the companion bronze and wrenched it sharply. Instantly some mechanism creaked in the great oak chimney-breast and the long oak panels swung open, disclosing a steel door with a combination knob.

"Gentlemen,"—and my grandfather turned with a quaint touch of humor and a merry twinkle in his bright old eyes—"gentlemen, behold the treasury! It has proved a better hiding place than I ever imagined it would. There's not much here, Jack, but enough to keep you going for a while."

We were all staring, and the old gentleman was unfeignedly enjoying our mystification. It was an hour on which he had evidently counted much; it was the triumph of his resurrection and homecoming, and he chuckled as he twirled the knob in the steel door. Then Bates stepped forward and helped him pull the door open, disclosing a narrow steel chest upright and held in place by heavy bolts clamped in the stone of the chimney. It was filled with packets of papers placed on shelves, and tied neatly with tape.

"Jack," said my grandfather, shaking his head, "you wouldn't be an architect, and you're not much of an engineer either, or you'd have seen that that paneling was heavier than was necessary. There's two hundred thousand dollars in first-class securities—I vouch for them! Bates and I put them there just before I went to Vermont to die."

"I've sounded those panels a dozen times," I protested.

"Of course you have," said my grandfather, "but solid steel behind wood is safe. I tested it carefully before I left."

He laughed and clapped his knees, and I laughed with him.

"But you found the Door of Bewilderment and Pickering's notes, and that's something."

"No; I didn't even find that. Donovan deserves the credit. But how did you ever come to build that tunnel, if you don't mind telling me?"

He laughed gleefully.

"That was originally a trench for natural gas pipes. There was once a large pumping station on the site of this house, with a big trunk main running off across country to supply the towns west of here. The gas was exhausted and the pipes were taken up before I began to build. I should never have thought of that tunnel in the world if the trench hadn't suggested it. I merely deepened and widened it a little and plastered it with cheap cement as far as the chapel, and that little room there where I put Pickering's notes had once been the cellar of a house built for the superintendent of the gas plant. I had never any idea that I should use that passage as a means of getting into my own house, but Marian met me at the station, told me that there was trouble here, and came with me through the chapel into the cellar, and through the hiden stairway that winds around the chimney from that room where we keep the candlesticks."

"But who was the ghost?" I demanded, "if you were really alive and in Egypt?"

Bates laughed now.

"Oh, I was the ghost! I went through there occasionally to stimulate your curiosity about the house. And you nearly caught me once!"

"One thing more, if we're not wearing you out—I'd like to know whether Sister Theresa owes you any money."

My grandfather turned upon Pickering with blazing eyes.

"You scoundrel, you infernal scoundrel. Sister Theresa never borrowed a cent of me in her life! And you have made war on that woman—"

His rage choked him.

He told Bates to close the door of the steel chest, and then turned to me.

"Where are those notes of Pickering's?" he demanded, and I brought the packet.

"Gentlemen, Mr. Pickering has gone to ugly lengths in this affair. How many murders have you gentlemen committed?"

"We were about to begin actual killing when you arrived," replied Larry, grinning.

"The sheriff got all his men off the premises more or less alive, sir," said Bates.

"That is good. It was all a great mistake—a very great mistake," and my grandfather turned to Pickering.

"Pickering, what a contemptible scoundrel you are! I lent you that three hundred thousand dollars to buy securities to give yor better standing in your railroad enterprises, and the last time I saw you, you got me to release the collateral so you could raise money to buy more shares. Then, after I died"—he chuckled—"you thought you'd find and destroy the notes and that would end the transaction; and if you had been smart enough to find them you might have had them and welcome. But as it is, they go to Jack. If he shows any mercy on you in collecting them he's not the boy I think he is."

Pickering rose, seized his hat and turned toward the shattered library door. He paused for one moment, his face livid with rage.

"You old fool!" he screamed at my grandfather. "You old lunatic, I wish to God I had never seen you! No wonder you came back to life! "You're a tricky old devil and too mean to die!"

He turned toward me with some similar complaint ready at his tongue's end; but Stoddard caught him by the shoulders and thrust him out upon the terrace.

A moment later we saw him cross the meadow and hurry toward St. Agatha's.

(To Be Continued.

JOHN BROWN'S OLD SAFE.

Hidden away beneath a pile of debris in an Indian Orchard barn has lain for many years, forgotten and disregarded, an old fashioned safe or strong box which in the '50s belonged to John Brown and is believed to have been the receptacle for documents relating to the understanding between Brown and Massachusetts men that resulted in the former going to Kansas and playing a part in the "Border ruffian war" of 1858. Henry A. Braman, its owner, who died last month, never referred to it, and it was only the investigations of Colonel John L. Rice, who as executor of Mr. Braman's estate was appraising his property, that brought it to the light and disclosed the romantic associations connected with its iron sides. The safe is a plain affair, a box of sheet iron about two and a half feet high, two feet wide and eighteen inches deep, banded with iron straps fastened by rivets with heads the size of half a plum. The sheet iron door, swinging on a long round hinge, takes up most of one side and has a two-inch ring as a handle. The keyhole is covered by a sliding piece of iron. Unfortunately the key has disappeared, so it was impossible to open the door yesterday, but it is understood that the safe is lined with wood.

Years ago, when John Brown was a merchant in Commercial row, the old business street obliterated by the erection of the union station, this safe stood in a corner of his office, the depositary of the material evidences of its owner's romantic schemes, a silent witness, undoubtedly, to many a secret conclave. When John Brown left Springfield for Kansas George Ensworth, who was in the teaming business, took the safe and a cherry desk for a debt, and about 1856 sold both to the late Lucian B. Lillie, father of Dexter P. Lillie. Mr. Lillie kept the desk, which was later destroyed by fire, but sold the safe to Mr. Braman, who during the '70s was a policeman and of late years had lived at 171 Oak street in Indian Orchard. For a time Mr. Braman used the safe as a depositary for papers, but its strength was not sufficient to warrant against robbers, so gradually it fell into disuse and was relegated to the obscurity of the barn. Yesterday afternoon Dexter P. Lillie went to the Braman house and identified the safe, which he remembered to have seen many times in his father's office while a lad, as certainly the one formerly owned by John Brown. If the safe is not purchased by some historical society, Mr. Lillie will buy it as a relic of the days when his father lived in Water street and knew John Brown.—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

RIGHT HOME

Doctor Recommends Postum from Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he was benefited by it. He says:

"I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and part of the time was unable to attend to my business.

"I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me. But on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has got all right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum.

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach.

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Piles and female diseases can be cured. To prove it I send free a package of my vegetable cure. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2037, Kokomo, Ind.

A Heavy Load to Carry.

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness and general ill-health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be properly digested, and its products assimilated by the system. The blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion, and in turn the nerves are not fed on good, red blood, and we see symptoms of nervousness, sleeplessness and general breakdown. It is not head work, nor over physical exertion that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor, thin blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grip, bronchitis and consumption. Fortify the body at once with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a rare combination of native medicinal roots without a particle of alcohol or dangerous habit-forming drugs.

A little book of extracts, from prominent medical authorities extolling every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will be mailed *free* to any address on request by postal card or letter. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many years of active practice convinced Dr. Pierce of the value of many native roots as medicinal agents and he went to great expense, both in time and in money, to perfect his own peculiar processes for rendering them both efficient and safe for tonic, alterative and rebuilding agents.

The enormous popularity of "Golden Medical Discovery" is due both to its scientific compounding and to the actual medicinal value of its ingredients. The publication of the *names of the ingredients* on the wrapper of every bottle sold, gives full assurance of its non-alcoholic character and removes all objection to the use of an unknown or secret remedy. It is not a patent medicine nor a secret one either. This fact puts it *in a class all by itself*, bearing as it does upon every bottle wrapper The Badge of Honesty, in the full list of its ingredients.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures, weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver and billousness, ulceration of stomach and bowles and all catarrhal affections no matter what parts or organs may be affected with it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy. One to three a dose.

AN INDIAN'S LAMENT

Head of Creek Nation Tells the Sorrows of His Race.

"One hundred years from now my race will be extinct. The American Indian will be a lost race and I believe I know enough about the human family to know that at the end of that time our descendants will be prating and boasting of our blood. It will have a tenor of legend and romance then. It's not so now, however. There is very little reverence for the Indian. It's a mad race to beat him out of his land and his home."

The speaker was Pleasant Porter, principal chief of the Creek Nation, under whose government lives 16,000 Creek Indians and negro freedmen. The chief of the Creeks was sitting in his room in the Midland hotel. He spoke in a melancholy, bitter way. No blankets, feathers or moccasins were in evidence. A natty business suit was his costume. His eyes are so black that they make his brown skin appear light in contrast. His closely cropped hair is becoming silvery with age. Pleasant Porter is a halfbreed and well educated. He talks fluently.

"In evolution the Indian is far behind the mark of two hundred years ago, and this in spite of the kind efforts of the government and the Caucasian to give him so-called 'civilization.' Still, he's more enlightened. He's been taught to steal and rob his brother, just as the white man does, and he's been schooled in the art of falsehood and deceit. Two hundred years ago my race lived in its own cities and had its own government. The red man prepared and maintained a government to keep peace within and repel invasion from without. I don't see but that they did it as well as any other race on the globe. And now, now—well they're denied the privilege."

"You are educated, fully civilized and live as a white man. Are you speaking for yourself or your race?" he was asked.

"For myself," was the quick response. "I'm an Indian, and I'm true to my blood and my race. It's natural that I should be bitter against the encroachments upon our land, isn't it? Do you know what it means. It means the extinction of our race eventually.

"Years and years ago we were living in Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. The United States government sent the white man to treat with us and we agreed to the treaty exchanges which gave us land in the Indian Territory for our home. The government promised us we might live there, owning our lands in common and governing ourselves, so long as water runs and grass grows.

"Then what happened? In 1893 the government created a commission composed of five men, who came into our lands to treat again. It was decided—the white man's decision, mind you—that we should no longer hold our lands in common and that we should prepare to go out of existence as a government and become a state. The red men, instead of roaming over the lands, were taught to cut it up into squares, each one to own a share which is called an allotment. Now come the grafter and the land shark to pounce upon the Indian and get his land. They outnumber us ten to one, and against such odds, even if we were as smart and crafty as they, we couldn't hope to hold our own. The passing of the Indian is inevitable. His years are numbered.

"I'm the chief of a nation, a supposed governor. I'm at the head of a fictitious Indian government. I govern only by resolution, and that's regular play government."

"How will the Indian vote in the statehood election?"

"I think those that vote will cast a majority vote for Democracy. We are from the deep south originally and we inherit the southern likings for the Democratic party. The Republican party has been responsible for the division of our lands and the destroying of our government. We're not friendly and won't be charitable."—Kansas City Times.

STORY OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHT

The sconce and the lantern were in general use through the middle ages. The sconce was a light, covered and guarded from the wind, lifted down by a handle and distinct from the lantern, serving somewhat the same purpose, but hung by a chain.

Lanterns in the thirteenth century were made of gold, silver, copper or iron, according to the means of the owner. The light of the latter was shielded from the wind by thin sheets of horn. Lantern making was an important industry in Paris.

Noblemen and rich merchants took to having luxurious little traveling equipments made for them, and among these were traveling candlesticks and wash basins in fine enameled work, the secret of which is now lost.

The custom of having servants carry flambeaux at festivals also became general about this time, and a strange and tragic incident is connected with the fashion. At a ball given by Charles VI the torches carried by some careless servant came too near the headdress of certain persons dressed as savages and set them on fire. The unfortunate guests were burned to death, and the king, at the sight, lost his reason, a madness which had a serious effect on the history of France.

Magic lanterns were invented in the time of King Francis I. A device on a somewhat similar plan was used as a sign before shop doors, to attract custom.

Lamps fell into disfavor at the beginning of the seventeenth century and were only used by the poor and in passages and stables where the smoke could evaporate and a great deal of light was needed. Candles had then reached their perfection and candlesticks their most exquisite form. A candlestick of crystal given by Louis XIV to La Valliere is still in existence. It was at this time, also, that the crystal pendants came into fashion.

Street illumination was not seriously attempted in Paris until about the middle of the seventeenth century. In the first years of that notable century the streets of Paris were dark. The rich were escorted by lackeys bearing torches, and middle-class folks picked their way, lantern in hand, while the poor slid along, feeling their way by the walls. In his edict of September, 1567, the king provided that candles inclosed in a cage of glass, should be hung by cords at the height of the first story of the house, three lanterns for every street, one at each end and one in the middle. At the sound of a bell, struck by a watchman, they were lighted.

Paris was, however, considerably in advance of other cities of the world at this time. In London link boys stood about in public places, calling out in lugubrious tones, "Gentlemen, a light!"

The origin of the phrase "holding a candle to you" is somewhat doubtful, but some authorities trace it to the fact that as the small light had not yet been devised any one who desired to read in bed had to have a servant stand beside him to hold the candle. One cannot imagine that reading in bed under these circumstances would be very enjoyable, certainly not to one who has been accustomed to solitude and a gas jet easily turned on or off, but there is everything in habit. —Gas Logic.

BONDS FOR DEALERS IN GAME

The following notice has been issued by the New York forest, fish and game commissioner, J. S. Whipple: "Under section 27 of the forest, fish and game law of the state of New York all persons handling woodcock and grouse taken from without the state will be required to furnish a bond in the sum of $1,000. This includes hotels, restaurants, clubs and all places that handle game. Woodcock and grouse taken within the state of New York cannot be legally sold."—Shooting and Fishing.

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TRICKS OF CRIPPLED THIEVES.

Some Remarkable Exploits of Armless and Legless Criminals.

One hears of armless artists, of legless men, like the late Mr. Kavanagh, M. P., who ride and shoot, and of many blind or otherwise physically incapacitated persons who earn their own living, says London Answers.

But the cripple criminal is a novel development, and a strange one. Criminals are, of course, frequently mentally deficient, but usually they are in full possession of all their bodily faculties. Yet the French press has recently been greatly stirred by the extraordinary career of a man whom they term the centaur highwayman. He is an Arab, and the scene of his exploits has been Algeria.

He began his career as bandit chief nearly twenty years ago, being then in fell possession of all his limbs. He was caught and imprisoned, and while serving his sentence met with an accident which resulted in both his legs being amputated. He was pardoned in consequence, but as soon as ever he was set free a perfect reign of terror began. Farm houses and villas were robbed and travelers held up in good old fashioned style on the road. The leader of the bandits was a man magnificently mounted.

At last a police trap proved successful. He was caught and turned out to be no other than the original convict. His loss of legs did not interfere in the least with his powers of riding.

The manageress of a Stroud Green shop, arriving early one Saturday morning, suddenly caught sight of a man's boot sticking out from under a coat hung upon the wall. With great presence of mind she said nothing, but closed the door and hurried off for a policeman. The unwelcome visitor proved to be a wooden legged burglar, who had got in by the skylight and lowered himself by a rope. Unluckily for him the rope broke and with his wooden leg he was unable to climb out again.

It was a wooden leg also, that proved the undoing of an Irishman who some years ago appeared at Bournemouth charged with stealing a dog. He was taking the animal up Alum Chine when the owner came down the path. The thief turned to escape, took to the beach, and sank up to his amputated knee in the soft sand.

The disadvantage of being one armed seems slight compared with the loss of a leg, but it is astonishing to hear of a one-armed burglar being charged with thirty-nine different offenses. Wonder grows at news that this burglar is also a woman. This astonishing criminal has earned a large income for fifteen years by clever thefts all over Austria. Her total spoils are estimated to exceed £40,000. In several cases she has stripped houses during the absence of their owner, in broad daylight, and on one occasion at least has actually got a policeman to guard her spoils till the van drove up.

The story of the curious tragedy was recently reported from Paris. A man named Louis Bignot had the misfortune to lose both legs by an accident on the eve of his marriage. His fiancee threw him over and married a wine shop keeper in the Rue Menlemontant. Every night afterward the legless man wheeled himself to the shop and sat there silent. One night a man was foolish enough to chaff him about his hopeless attachment. Bignot picked up a siphon and hurled it with such good aim that he split the skull of the other. Two bystanders rushed in and Bignot stabbed them both. A fearful fight ensued before the legless desperado was captured.

BRILLIANTS.

All things declare
Struggle hath a deeper peace than sleep can bring.
—William Vaughn Moody.

That best portion of a good man's life—
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.
—Wordsworth.

Strong souls within the present live,
The future veiled, the past forgot;
Grasping what is with hands of steel,
They bind what shall be to their will.
—Lewis Morris.

For what are men better than sheep or goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friends?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.
—Alfred Tennyson.

It matters little where I was born,
Whether my parents were rich or poor,
Whether they shrank from the cold world's scorn
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, brother, plain as I am,
It matters much.
—From the Swedish.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Chiropodists are satisfied to remain at the foot.

Sometimes a man's warmest friend is his cold cash.

Virtue becomes a vice as soon as you begin to boast of it.

Money talks—and it is usually in a hurry to say "good-by."

In the silent watches of the night babies act as alarm clocks.

Women seldom have much faith in a doctor unless he has whiskers.

A woman doesn't necessarily see the point of a joke because she laughs at it.

Every time a girl announces her engagement all the other girls say "Poor fellow!"

The prodigal son gets the fatted veal, but the prodigal daughter is lucky to get a plate of cold hash.—Chicago News.

Cancerol, a Home Treatment for Cancer

An unparalleled record of successful cures proves the superiority of Cancerol. Not an experiment, but the result of experience. Investigate for yourself—costs but a trifle. Write today for free book. Address Dr. L. T. Leach, Drawer 88 F, Indianapolis, Ind.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I am having trouble with my turkeys. They will not eat and seem weak and feverish; their heads become a dark red color and then they die. Everything that I have tried as a remedy has failed to do any good. I wonder if some Farmstead reader can help me?—S., Cadiz, O.

Editor Farmstead: I find, by post-mortem examination of my sheep and goats, which have died of lung worm, that the case is the same as that described by S., Marseilles, Ill. Would it be asking too much of you to again print this inquiry and my former request, with the hope of getting a reply? And if there is more than one reply, would you kindly print them? This is a serious matter with me, as I have already lost a total of 65 per cent. of my flock.—N., Hillsboro, Ore

I have some sheep that cough—a dry, hacking cough—and there is a discharge from the nose. Two of them died and found the bones of the head in a honey-combed condition, and the nose membranes were of a liver color, with mucus in windpipe; the lungs were dark liver color and spotted, and seemed filled with pus. I would like to be informed through the Farmstead the cause and have a remedy.—S., Marseilles, Ill.

Can any of my fellow readers of The Blade give me a cure for lung-worms in sheep and goats—one that has been tried and found successful? Also means of prevention.—N., Hillsboro, Ore.

My cattle (heifers) refuse to eat scarcely anything; have a dry, loose cough, seeming

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

QUESTION BUREAU?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible interpretation; no prizes of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Must Pay the Taxes.

Editor Question Bureau: When A sells property during the summer who pays taxes the following year, when no proceedings are made in the will? If A should not pay them and refuses to do so, how could they be collected?—W. B., Bristol, Ind.

B must pay the taxes. Real estate is always and under all circumstances liable for taxes due.

Jamestown Exposition.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me something about the exposition to be held at Jamestown next year? What does it commemorate and how long will it last?—M. G., Perry, Ill.

The Jamestonw exposition, in celebration of the tercentennial of the settlement of the first colony in North America, will open May 13 and close not later than November 1, 1907.

May 13, 1607, a few score adventurers landed at Jamestown, Va. Other attempts had been made by Englishmen to colonize this country, but they were failures. The success of these men inaugurated emigration, and the Atlantic coast became dotted with settlements peopled by the English. Jamestown was not only the first colony to succeed in its struggle for existence, but at Jamestown was established the first legislature of this country. The United States may fairly claim to date its beginning from the foundation of the general assembly of Virginia, which was convened at Jamestown in 1619.

The exposition will be held on the waters and shores of Hampton Roads. The site comprises 160 square miles of protected harbor. The exposition grounds contain 350 acres, with one mile of shore on the Roads. The situation of the exposition is admirably adapted for the convenience of visitors. Within a radius of eight miles are the cities of Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News, Berkley, Hampton and Phoebus, together with the great government reservation at Fortress Monroe, Va., the whole territory famous for its all-year-round health and pleasure resorts. The exposition idea originated in Virginia, the home of the first settlers, and every state in the Union which has been formally invited to participate in the celebration has signified its intention of so doing.

No doubt the chief distinguishing feature of the exposition will be its great naval rendezvous. It has been estimated that the money value of the fighting ships assembled at Hampton Roads during 1907 will at no time fall below $40,000,000, while on gala occasions this amount may be doubled. Next in importance will be the military encampment, with international drills and evolutions which will take place. The exposition will differ from all previous expositions in so far as the exploration of history is concerned. The history of our country from 1607 up to the present will be graphically portrayed by periods.

Heritis.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me all you can about the disease of the nerves called neuritis, its cause and cure?—J. Tyler Hill, Pa.

Neuritis results from an inflammation, swelling, and thickening of the nerve-sheath and its prolongation. They may be associated with inflammatory and degenerative changes of the substance of the nerve. The principal symptoms of the disease are persistent burning pain, more or less severe, and a tenderness in the course of the nerve and at the points of its distribution. The causes of the disease are various: Injury to a nerve, such as dislocations or fractures; extension of inflammation from a neighboring part; poisoning by lead, arsenic, mercury or alcohol; gout; syphilis, cancer, diphtheria, and infection. The simpler forms of the disease are usually recovered from, under treatment, in a few weeks, although recovery may be imperfect. In severe forms death may occur in from a week to ten days, from paralysis of the inspiratory organs, or after several weeks from exhaustion, due to continuous pain and bedsores. For a remedy call a physician.

Anneke Jans Estate.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give me any information concerning Anneke Jans, who she married, and how many children she had?—L. C., Sullivan, O.

Heirs and alleged heirs of Anneke Jans have been mislead into spending much money in what has so far proved a vain endeavor to get a share of a vast estate in New York. Anneke Jans was a Dutch colonist in America, who died in Albany, N. Y., in 1663. She came from Holland to New Netherlands in 1630 with Roelandt Jansen, her husband, who secured in 1636 a grant of a tract of land containing 62 acres and reaching from the Hudson to the present Broadway, and from a point near Desbrosses street to Warren street. In 1654 Anneke, upon the death of her second husband, Everardus Bogardus, obtained in the name a patent-right to the tract. In 1671 the land was sold by the heirs to the English governor, Lovelace. Three of the heirs, however, did not sign the document. Subsequently the property was confiscated by the English government and deeded to Trinity church corporation, in 1705. From 1749 the possession of the property has been the subject of numerous suits by the heirs, based chiefly on the omitted signatures, and all decided for the defendants.

An Infidel.

Editor Question Bureau:—I want you to give me the full definition of the word infidel; I want to know if it means that a person does not believe in his Maker.—M. H., Plumerville, Ark.

The primary meaning of the word "infidel" is a person who denies the existence of God. In modern parlance one who deliberately rejects the Christian faith after obtaining knowledge of it is an infidel. In former times a man who had never heard of Christianity might be an infidel.

The Weather Bureau.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give information concerning the weather bureau? I have a paper to write in our club and wish all the general information I can get.—C. L., Hartford, Mich.

Like many other institutions the United States weather bureau had a small beginning. It was in 1868 that Professor Cleveland Abbe, then director of the Cincinnati Observatory, with the co-operation of the chamber of commerce of that city, and the Western Union Telegraph company, begun issuing a series of bulletins of weather conditions for the benefit of the mariners of the Great Lakes, the first of the kind ever issued in this country. Professor I. A. Lapham, of Milwaukee, wished this service extended to include that region also, and to bring this about sought the assistance of the Chicago board of trade and presented a petition to the Chicago academy of sciences. One of its members, Hon. H. E. Paine, then a member of congress, considered the scope of the plan outlined to be too limited, and advised that it be enlarged so as to include the whole country, and then be brought to the attention of congress. Through his efforts this was done, the result being the passage of a joint resolution February 9, 1870, authorizing and requiring the secretary of war to provide for taking meteorological observations at the military stations in the interior of the continent, and at other points in the states and territories of the United States; and for giving notice on the northern lakes and on the seacoast, by telegraph and marine signals, of the approach and force of storms. For this purpose the sum of $20,000 was appropriated. The work of carrying out the provisions of the resolutions was intrusted to the signal service of the United States army under Gen. Albert J. Myer. The task of putting the service in operation was a difficult one, but under the administrations of Generals W. B. Hazen and A. W. Greely the work was gradually extended, more and more interests being served until July, 1891, when the service was transferred to the department of agriculture, thus creating the United States weather bureau by an act that shows the enlarged scope of its duties. The chief of the bureau has charge of forecasting the weather, the issue of storm warnings, the display of weather and flood signals for the benefit of agriculture, commerce and navigation, the reporting of temperature and rainfall conditions for the cotton interests, the display of flood and cold wave signals, the gauging and reporting of rivers, the maintenance and operation of seacoast telegraph lines and the collection and transmission of marine intelligence for the benefit of commerce and navigation, etc. Professor Willis W. Harrington, of the University of Michigan, was named by the President as chief of the bureau. He served until 1895, when he was succeeded by Professor Willis L. Moore, its present head.

At the central office at Washington the work has been assigned to different divisions under the direct supervision of the chief of the bureau, each having its special line of work. The forecast division receives and charts twice daily telegraphic reports of the prevailing conditions throughout the United States, the West Indies, and the southern portions of the British provinces. Daily forecasts for periods of 24 and 48 hours, based on these charts, are issued for the whole country, together with the weather that transatlantic steamers may expect as far as the Grand Banks. In the case of severe storms when the winds are expected to attain velocities dangerous to marine interests, storm warnings are sent out, not only to the regular stations of the bureau, but also to some 200 special display stations. There are also issued special warnings of cold waves and heavy snows in winter and frosts in the spring and fall, especial attention being paid to the needs of trade farmers and the growers of citrus fruits. The provinces of the river and flood service is to obtain information as to precipitation and the amounts of snow and ice on the ground throughout the water-sheds of the principal rivers, whether navigable or not, and the gauging of their various stages. For this purpose, in addition to 48 regular stations, where gauge readings are made, there are 252 special river stations and 74 special rainfall stations. In times of low or average water it gives information as to the future station of the rivers, thus facilitating commerce, but its chief duty is the issuance of flood warnings in times of threatened danger to life and property. The duties of the climate and crop division have increased from year to year until now the results of its labors are of the greatest benefit to the agricultural interests of the whole country, its bulletins are recognized as an authority, and are eagerly sought for. It maintains a staff of about 3,000 meteorological observers serving without pay, who render reports of temperature, precipitation and other miscellaneous meteorological and climatic data, that are published in the Monthly Weather Review and in the monthly bulletins of the state sections of the climate and crop service. During the season of planting, cultivating and harvesting weekly reports of weather conditions and their effects upon various crops and farming operations are received from 15,000 crop correspondents and embodied in both the national Weekly Crop Bulletin and in 42 state bulletins. Special bulletins are also issued for the benefit of the corn, wheat, cotton, sugar, rice and fruit interests.

Outside of Washington there are now nearly 200 regular meteorological observation stations manned by some 500 observers, printers and messengers, located at points selected for their favorable situation from a meteorological standpoint, and in the larger cities where the greatest number of commercial and marine interests can be served. Regular observations are now taken twice daily, at 8 a. m. and 8 p. m., 75th meridian time, while in the case of any remarkable disturbance in weather conditions special observations are also taken, forecasts for the whole country were formerly made at Washington, but the United States is now divided into seven forecast districts, with centers at Washington, Boston, Chicago, New Orleans, Denver, San Francisco and Portland, Ore. In charge of each district is a specially trained official, whose intimate knowledge of meteorology is joined to a long familiarity with practical forecast work, so that with the charts before him he is able to grasp the situation at a glance and as quickly foresee the conditions that are likely to prevail in any section.

The Mountain Ash.

Editor Question Bureau: In The Blade of September 20 I saw a remedy for hay fever, written by D., Eagle Grove, Ia. The remedy consisted of the berries of mountain ash, made into a jelly. Now, we do not know where those berries grow or where to obtain them. Please tell us something about the mountain ash and where we can get the berries. I would also like to have the address of the person who wrote from Iowa.—S. E. S., Eldorado, Kan.

The Blade does not keep the full names of its correspondents and does not reply to inquiries by mail. We have a number of inquiries similar to the above, and we will say to all that if the lady who gave the hay fever recipe wishes to send her name for publication, we will gladly print it; otherwise we would not feel at liberty to use it, even though we knew it.

Meanwhile some information in regard to the mountain ash may be of interest. It is sometimes called Quicken tree or Rowan tree. These are popular names for a small European tree, and, by extension, for two American species. The European species is a graceful tree about 30 feet tall; bears ash-like, odd-pinnate leaves; corymbo of small yellowish-white flowers, followed by globular orange-colored acid fruits. It is frequently planted for ornament and seems to thrive upon any soil except that which is very heavy or very light, or poorly drained. It does well in the cold north, beyond the range of most fruit trees, and there the fruits are often made into preserves. The American species, which resembles the preceding, ranges from Labrador to the mountains of North Carolina, and from there irregularly northwestward to Manitoba. With the exception of its wood, which is light and inferior, it is used like the first species. The elder-leaved species ranges from Pennsylvania, Michigan and California to Greenland and Alaska. Its flowers and fruits are larger and its leaves more like those of the elder.

The Universalist Church.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell who was the founder of the Universalist church, and as much as you can about the Universalist doctrine and belief?—A. E. A. Hacker Valley, W. Va.

The Universalists of America trace the beginning of their order directly to John Murray, who came to this country from England and landed on the New Jersey coast at a place called Good Luck, about September 20, 1770. There he met one Thomas Potter, who had erected a church which he said was waiting for the minister whom God would send to preach in it. As soon as Potter saw Murray he declared that he was the minister for whom he was waiting. Much against his will and after resisting the solicitations of Potter for more than a week, Murray at length yielded. Thus began his remarkable career as a preacher of what was then a new doctrine in America, and the founder of a sect which has grown to considerable importance. Mr. Murray had never intended the ministry as his profession. He had been brought up as a strict Calvinist, but from very early life had associated with the Methodists, having been made a class leader by John Wesley when he was scarcely more than a youth. Later he became a communicant in Whitfield's tabernacle in London. By accident he was brought in contact with the Rev. James Relly, an independent preacher of Universalism. The task was given him to bring back into the fold of the tabernacle a young woman who had become a convert to Mr. Relly. The task was not so easy as he imagined it would be; for instead of confounding her by his questions she confounded him by her answers. Then he began to investigate, became an attendant on Relly's preaching, and finally announced himself as a complete convert. About this time his young wife died. He was thrown into the deepest despondency, and, being unable to rally from his grief, he sought to find oblivion and rest in the wilderness of America. His strange meeting with Thomas Potter changed the trend and purpose of his life. For a period of three or four years he continued to make his home with his newfound friend. But his fame gradually spread abroad, invitations began to pour in on him from far and near. In responding to these his message was carried along the Atlantic seaboard from New Jersey to New Hampshire. He made many warm friends in Rhode Island, among them Colonels Greene, Lincoln and Varnum, at whose instance, on the breaking out of the revolutionary war, he was made chaplain of the Rhode Island brigade. On one of his northerly visits he was invited to Gloucester, where he found a company of people who had read of Relly's teachings and were profoundly impressed by them. These formed the nucleus of a congregation, and at their earnest solicitation he decided to take up his residence among them and be their pastor. The "Independent Christian church," of Gloucester, has the distinction of being the first organized Universalist church in America.

Briefly, the Universalist belief is in the final triumph of good over evil in the universe. As applied to the human economy, it is the belief that God is pledged by His goodness and omnipotence to overcome and destroy sin and save, ultimately, the "whole family of mankind." Universalists claim that they can find this tenet in the teachings of primitive Christianity.

Climate of Idaho.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me information about Idaho. How does the climate compare with that of Arizona and New Mexico in regard to catarrh and pulmonary diseases?—P. S. K., Gallipolis, O.

The climate of Idaho cannot be classed with that of New Mexico and Arizona. The upper levels of the state have the severe winters of the northern latitudes, and heavy snowfalls from the abundant moisture; the lower ones and the sheltered valleys have a very agreeable and equable climate. The rainfall is light and the soil consequently arid in the northern parts, as in the Great Basin generally, the mountains cutting off the vapors from either side; but in the mountainous districts the rain is abundant, and agriculture can be carried on without irrigation. Here, however, the sandy and clayey soil makes farming less profitable than ranching. In the mountain valleys and along the rivers, where irrigation can be brought into play, and the soil from lava composition is exceedingly rich, production is abundant.

Copper and Zinc.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give as much information as possible about the mining of copper and zinc? What proportion in the manufacture of bronze?—J. W. C., Ramsey, W. Va.

The world's production of copper in the year 1900 was 487,992 tons. Of this amount the United States produced 268,229 tons. Montana produces more copper than any other single state, the output of that state for 1900 being 254,460,713 pounds of the refined metal. Michigan is second, with 222,000,000 pounds the same year of 144,227,240 pounds. Arizona comes third with 115,403,846 pounds. California produces 29,639,987 pounds, and Utah 18,504,726 pounds. The center of the zinc industry of the United States is at Joplin, Mo., where, during 1903, the total shipment of zinc ores aggregated 219,857 tons, which sold at an average price per ton of $34, a total of $7,467,225. Prominent zinc mines were opened in Wisconsin in 1903, and no less than 10 mills were erected in that state during the year ending.

Bronze is an alloy consisting of proportions of copper and tin, varying according to the purpose desired, to which lead, zinc, and silver also are sometimes added for the purpose of giving a fluidiancy to the compound or rendering it more fusible, the zinc being introduced in the form of brass.

Order of Golden Fleece.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the Order of Golden Fleece?—G. W. H., McComb, O.

The order of Golden Fleece, a celebrated order of knighthood in Austria and Spain, was founded by Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy and the Netherlands, at Bruges, January 10, 1429, on the occasion of his marriage with Isabella, daughter of King John I. of Portugal. The order was instituted for the glory of the saints and the protection of the church, and the fleece was probably assumed for its emblem as much from being the material of the staple manufacture of the Low Countries as its connection with heroic times. The number of knights was 31, and they themselves filled up vacancies as they occurred till 1559, when Philip II. of Spain, held the last (the 23d) chapter of the order in the cathedral of Ghent; and subsequently Philip obtained from Gregory XIII. permission to nominate the knights himself. After the death of the last Hapsburg king of Spain, in 1700, the Emperor Charles VI. laid claim to the sole leadership of the order in virtue of his possession of the Netherlands, and, taking with him the archives of the order, celebrated its inauguration with great magnificence at Vienna. But Philip, of Spain, contested the claim with Charles; and the dispute, several times renewed, was at last tacitly adjusted by the introduction of the order in both countries. The insignia of the order are a golden fleece (a sheepskin with the head and feet attached) hanging from a gold and blue enameled flint-stone emitting flames, and borne in its turn by a ray of fire. The decoration was originally suspended from a chain of alternate flints and rays, for which the knights wore a red ribbon to be substituted, and the chain is now worn only by the grand-master. The Spanish decoration differs slightly from the Austrian. The costume consists of a long robe of deep red velvet, lined with scarlet taffeta, and a long mantle of purple velvet lined with white satin, and richly trimmed with embroidery containing firestones and steels emitting flames and sparks. On the hem, which is of white satin, is embroidered in gold, Je l'ay empris ("I have captured it"). There is also a cap of purple velvet embroidered in gold, with a hood, and the shoes and stockings are red.

The Feudal System.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a full account of the feudal system—the good and harm it did?—C. C. S., Valpariso, Ind.

Ancient Germans had such a strong passion for war that in time of peace private feuds took the place of public contention; and in default of these the men of military age spent weeks and months and years in adventures, and made incursions into the territory of the neighboring tribes, or took part in the quarrels of the distant ones. In the expeditions of particular adventures against the adjacent tribes or the Roman provinces, their booty consisted of garments, arms, furniture, slaves. But when the northern hordes broke into the south, and in the partition of conquered lands large districts fell into the hands of kings or dukes and their subordinates, they gave certain portions of the territory to their attendants, to enjoy the possession for life. These estates were only lent to the possessors, who, immediately gave them to another of his servants. From this custom of the ancient Germans arose the feudal system and feudal service, which is purely German. As the son commonly esteemed it his duty, or the need forced by necessity, to devote his arm to the lord in whose service his father had lived, he also received his father's fief; or rather, he was invested with it anew. By the usage of centuries this custom became a right: and to deprive one of his patrimonial fief, though it was prohibited by no law, seemed an act of injustice. This change took place between the 9th and 11th centuries. A fief rendered vacant by the death of a holder was at once taken possession of by his son, on the sole condition of paying homage to the feudal superior.

A refusal of perform feudal service, or any other violation of fealty, was styled felony. Upon this and other difficulties incident to the feudal property, as in cases growing out of the succession, surrender, alienation, or under-tenure of a fief, the lord decided in a feudal court, filled by vassals, who were required to be of equal rank with the accused. To appear in these courts at the summons of the lord of the manor, and accept the place of an assessor there, was reckoned among the duties incident to a fief. As the relation of lords and vassals (at that time one of the most important relations in life) became more and more widely spread, and the number of vassals increased at the expense of the ancient immediate subjects of th empire, the latter were thrown into the background, and at length nearly forgotten. In the 10th and 11th centuries no duty due from subjects was known except feudal duties; the whole German empire was one vast feudal possession, and the ideas of feudal lords and national sovereigns were wholly confounded. If anyone was neither a lord nor a vassal he was scarcely looked upon as a citizen. Hence few rich landed proprietors ventured to rely upon their own strength, without a feudal connection. And even most of these at least yielded to the spirit of the age and became royal vassals. The emperor, likewise, used every means to induce them to adopt such a course.

This form of government, at a period when a spirit of independence and of opposition to despotism was abroad, was well suited to put into the hands of one governor, as supreme feudal lord, the reigns of the national power, to be employed against foreign enemies without endangering domestic freedom. But the purity and influence of feudal relations in time became less; and the strength of the national government declined amidst a spirit of disaffection and sedition, which became universal when nobles began to percieve that the feudal government was not naturally dependent on kings, but kings on it. As a matter of fact, the sovereigns had no other security for their subjection than the feudal oath and the menaces of punishment, which the king might not have the ability to carry into effect, when his power was divided in most of his states, either by investiture or by the usurpation of the princes. Through the vassals of the crown in Germany, Italy and the older districts, France succeeded in depriving the king of almost all power, even of the external honors of royalty.

Miscellaneous.

D. A. T., South Boston, Va.: We cannot advise you in the matter to which you refer. Your question is not one for the editor of the Question Bureau to decide.

W. H. H., Modoc, Ind.: The Republican Campaign Text Book for 1906 may be obtained by remitting $1 to John C. Eversman, 1123 Broadway, St. James building, New York.

E. M. H. S., Erie, Pa.: Can't publish stanzy you want. Haven't it.

J. W. W., Hammondsford, N. C.: A would have no claim whatever on minerals he might find on B's land.

E. S., Dresden, N. C.: It is our opinion of the law that only Indians who have actually occupied land reservations set aside for them by the government are entitled to share in compensation received for the land when it is opened for settlement. Inquiries on this subject, however, might be addressed to the Interior Department, Washington, D. C., for definite information. We cannot follow the history of Indian tripes for the purpose of enabling an individual Indian to establish remote tribal relations.

S. G., Green Ridge, Mo.: We cannot tell what has become of the organization you mention. If you are a member should communicate with headquarters for information.

D. W. B., Effingham, Ill.: Cannot answer your question. Have no lynching statistics.

C. W. R., Mitchell, Neb.: Yes, the general inclination of the magnetic needle is toward the magnetic pole.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The Baker & Taylor Co., 33-37 East Seventeenth street, New York:

The latest work from the pen of Sarah P. McLean Greene bears the quaint title, Power Lot, with the added words, God Help Us. It is the name of a little village made up principally of sea-folk, perched on a hill overlooking the wide waste of waters.

Both humor and pathos abound in the story of the struggle of a young man to "make good" with his own soul.

Max Fargus is a mystery story in which the principal characters belong upon the East Side of New York, and are anything but pleasant people. Th author, Owen Johnson, has done some good literary work in his portraiture of those who take the principal parts in the scenes described, and in a skillful development of plot.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth ave., New York:

Nine essays of Robert Louis Stevenson which best reveal his personality, character, opinions, philosophy and faith, appear in a book as they have been selected and edited by William Lyon Phelps.

Commentary and explanatory notes follow each one of the essays, and by way of an introduction is a sketch of Stevenson's life, all of which add to the interest of this pleasing volume.

The book entitled The Art of the Singer, written by W. J. Henderson, musical critic of the New York Sun, is intended for the aid and instruction of professional singers as well as amateurs. The subtitle of the work is Practical Hints About Vocal Technics and Style, and it imparts these hints in a simple and comprehensive manner, well fitted to fulfill the purpose of the book, which is to instruct in the various branches of the art of tone-production.

Marguerite Merington is the author of Scarlet of the Mounted, the scene of which is laid in the wild and woolly west. This story gives the life of a dashing dare-devil sheriff, who is also the dreaded head of what is known as the mounted police, and is a handsome Irishman delighting in the dashing life which he is obliged to lead.

The novel is published by Moffat, Yard & Co., 289 Fourth Ave., New York.

A Midsummer Day's Dream, a novel by H. B. Marriott Watson, is all comedy, but yet it shows how Cupid enters the hearts of men by strange ways. As its name denotes, it has to do with forest scenes, in which are gay young revellers who are seeking to make life a holiday. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., 436 Fifth avenue, New York.

An imaginary war between Germany and Great Britain, beginning after the opening of the Panama canal, forms the groundwork of the story told under the title, The Shock of Battle, by Patrick Vaux.

The author has evidently endeavored to show what would be likely to happen if a war broke out within the near future between these two nations.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West 23rd street, New York.

The words and music of Songs of Sentiment, of patriotism, of war, military nonsense and songs, national hymns, Shakespeare's and miscellaneous songs are contained in the volume entitled Songs Every Child Should Know, edited by Dolores M. Bacon. The book belongs to the series which includes the myths, fairy tales and poems "every child should know," and comprises a selection of the best songs of all nations for young people.

Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York.

Castles and Chateaux of Old Touraine, and the Loire Country, is the title of a book of delightful descriptions, written by Francis Miltoun, author of several volumes descriptive of the old world.

This record of unconventional rambles along the banks of the Loire is profusely illustrated from paintings made on the spot by Blanche McMannus, many of which are reproduced in color. Several maps assist in showing the geography of the country. The book is published by L. C. Page & Co., 200 Summer street, Boston.

GLANCES AT OTHER CITIES

Superintendent Gus H. Hanna, of Cleveland's street cleaning service, favors the formation of an "international organization of heads of street cleaning departments."

Baltimore is spending $10,000,000 on a new sewer system.

Colorado Springs will soon vote on the question of establishing a municipal electric lighting plant.

The town of Hope, Idaho, which was recently almost wiped out by fire, is being rapidly rebuilt.

Chicago is wrestling with the problem of taxing railroad property.

Joliet, Ill., thinks it is in danger from the extension of the Chicago drainage canal.

Muncie, Ind., is boasting of the fine quality of drinking water taken from Buck creek and filtered.

Springfield, Mass., has been experimenting with a police traffic squad, and is pleased with the results.

Chester, Pa., is fighting the weed nuisance.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Go to a woman, thou man, consider her ways as a bargain hunter and save your money.

I cure female diseases and piles. To prove that you can be cured, I will send package medicine free. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2037, Kokomo, Ind.

PANTHER IN A BUNGALOW.

From time to time, writes Lieut.-Col. Rundle to the Field, one occasionally hears accounts of tigers and leopards taking shelter in houses and villages, but I think the episode which happened here (in Jubbulpore) on Friday, June 22, in the middle of the day and inside my bungalow, is quite unique, and may prove of interest.

About 1 p. m. I was sitting writing in my verandah when my wife came out from a side of the bungalow which we only use for visitors, and said that she had seen the tail of a panther protruding from behind a very large coil of matting which was standing on its end in a corner of the room. Hastily sending a messenger to the barracks for a brother officer, I prepared the ground by removing all the furniture from the adjoining room and closing the doors of the room in which the panther was apparently soundly sleeping, the noise of our voices and the moving of the furniture having no effect on the sleeping brute. Taking a rifle myself, and arming my wife and the battery rough rider who had unexpectedly turned up, also with rifles, we decided on shooting it in the room, and in the event of its bolting out of the house the only route we deemed it would most probably take, my wife and the rough rider stood outside, prepared to give it a warm reception.

Opening the door just sufficiently to get my rifle through, I fired through the grass matting roll at the spot which I thought most likely to be fatal to the panther. The crack of the rifle was followed by a wough and a growl, and out came the beast straight for the door behind which I was standing. The angry beast passed me within a foot or two, and I had just time to see it was badly wounded in the stomach. It immediately proceeded to bolt into an adjoining room.

As there were three rooms on the ground floor, in any of which he could take cover, I postponed pursuing the animal until the arrival of St. Macan, who now appeared, armed with a Paradox. Each room in turn was carefully reconnoitred, the blood tracks, being very copious, showing exactly where it had gone. In one room a halt had been made opposite a large mirror, in which the panther, which afterwards proved to be a female, must have seen its image, as the presence of a very large pool of blood showed that the animal had sat down.

Eventually, after searching all but one spare room, we found it in the latter, taking shelter behind a coil of matting. This time there was a window in the room, some fourteen feet off the ground, so by climbing on the roof a good view of the beast was possible. A ladder was procured, the roof was surmounted, and a glance through the window, or skylight, showed me my friend, sitting in the corner, ready to make a spring. Unfortunately, it saw me before I could get my rifle up. Taking fright, it bolted out, this time passing through the house, and close to St. Macan, who fired at it as it passed under a bed, and again a second later as it went through the door. Neither shot proved fatal, except to certain portions of the furniture. But they had the effect of driving it out of the house, badly wounded, across the tennis court, into the mess compound, which is just opposite my house. Here it tried to take shelter in the cookhouse, but, failing to get in, took toward the servants' sleeping quarters, scattering the numerous occupants and their belongings, such as fowls and dogs, in all directions.

Just at this moment an inquisitive sweeper emerged from his house to see what the commotion was all about. Quickly spotting him, the panther made for the man as fast as his wounds permitted. A race ensued between the two, which onlookers reported as having its humorous as well as its serious side. Too feeble to do harm, the latter merely made two or three clutches at the man's clothes, and then, turning into an outhouse, he was polished off with a shot from a 577.

Within a radius of six miles of Jubbulpore panthers are common, and a three-quarter grown tiger cub was accounted for in a nullah on the present golf links.

DOCTOR'S OATH YEARS AGO

Practitioners Swore by Apollo and Aesculapius.

Secretary Goodrich, of the board of health, has recently received a copy of the oath that a physician had to take in the olden days, and he has it exhibited in the office of the board of health, says the Augusta Chronicle. The oath is a very strict one, and if a physician abided by it he had to be a perfect gentleman in every respect.

"There is no physician in Augusta now who had to take this oath, as it has been abandoned for more than 75 years. The oath is as follows:

"I swear by Apollo, the physician, and Aesculapius and Health and Aliheal and all the gods and goddesses that according to my ability and judgment:

"I will keep this oath, this stipulation to reckon him who taught me this art equally dear to me as my parents, to share my substance with him and relieve his necessities if required, to look upon his offerings in the same footing as my own brothers and to teach them this art, if they wish to learn it.

"Without fee or stipulation, either by precept, lecture and every other mode of instruction, I will impart a knowledge of the art to my own son and those of my teachers and to disciples bound by astipulation and oath.

"According to the law of medicine, but to none others will I follow the system of regimen which according to my ability and judgment I consider.

"For the benefit of my patients I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous. I will give no deadly medicine to anyone if asked not to suggest any such counsel.

"With purity and holiness I will pass my life and practice my art. I will not cut persons laboring under the stone, but will leave this to be done by men who are practitioners of this work. Into whatever houses I enter I will go into them for the benefit of the sick and will abstain from every voluntary mischief and corruption.

"And further from the seduction of females or males of freshmen and slaves, whatever in connection with my professional practice or not in connection with it I see or hear in life of men which ought not to be spoken of abroad I will not divulge as reckoning that all such should be kept secret. While I continue to keep this oath unviolated may it be granted to me to enjoy life and the practice of the art respected by all men in all times.

"But should I trespass and violate this oath may the reverse be my lot."

ENGLISH LACE INDUSTRY.

A unique condition exists in the Nottingham lace trade. It is so prosperous that manufacturers are not only in arrears with orders, but some are quoting prices to would-be purchasers which are not expected to be realized—to keep buyers at bay, as it were; or, as one manufacturer of nets explains, "to protect customers who have already bought." Prices asked are, therefore, generally speaking, above real market value. The only apparent exceptions to these conditions are silk nets and cotton embroidery trimmings, for which the demand is languid.

The exports of lace goods for the month of May were this year the largest on record, exceeding $1,500,000 in value. To the United States, however, the exports in May, 1903, exceeded those of last May, but that is the only exception for a decade or more. The home trade is also exceedingly good. No change in the prosperous conditions is in sight, and no decline in prices this year is probable.

The second principal industry of this district, hosiery, is likewise very active, but not to the extent of lace. Prices show a tendency to advance, though somewhat unsettled, to the detriment of manufacturers. The outlook for the entire summer and autumn is good.—Vogue.

A BACHELOR'S REFLECTIONS

The cost of living makes a man feel it would be cheap to die.

A woman likes to have her husband a good man, but she is sorry it keeps them so poor.

The way some women wear their complexions, they must think everybody else wears smoked glasses.

The Sunday School.

RELIGION IN A NUTSHELL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 7 Is "The Two Great Commandments." Mark 12:28-34, 38-44. The Golden Text Is "Thou shalt love thy God with all thy heart." Mark 13:30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The plain people love to compact their philosophy into proverbs. The ordinary man is prone to dispose of a great subject in a sentence. Few remarks on the subject of religion are more common than "If a man does his best, he is all right." Various free renderings of what the Great Teacher called the second commandment are current and popular interpretations of religion. In the words of Jesus this was, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

While this is a distinct advance upon the loose declaration, "Do your best, and don't bother about the rest," it is not quite all of religion. Ahead of it, in the teaching of Jesus, is the command, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength." Man's relation to man is less important than man's relation to God.

This question, which was raised on the last day of the Lord's public ministry, when His enemies were trying by every imaginable subterfuge to enmesh Him, was one of the stock arguments of the ossified religious teaching of the time. Having divorced religion from practical life, the lawyers and the scribes and Pharisees dearly loved ingenious debates as to which was the greatest commandment. Many and protracted were the petty arguments they would have upon this point. So one scribe, apparently in sincerity, was made a stool pigeon by the Pharisees in an endeavor to catch Jesus in this old trap. The answer of the latter was so clear and so true that even the questioner was forced to say, "Of a truth, Master, thou hast well said."

The Secret of Socialism.

The watchword of present day progress in our own land is this second commandment. Teachers who yield no discipleship to the Nazarene are constant in proclaiming the law of brotherhood. The tidal wave of political socialism which is rising alarmingly over America, is but an expression, inarticulate and inadequate, of the desire of the justice-loving common heart to see fraternity and benevolence rule between man and man. The old hostile spirit, which for centuries has divided class against class and has made the world more or less of an armed camp, is utterly repugnant to the thinking man of today. He sees that hate and self-interest have too long held joint rule over the race. To the thoughtful member of society it is plain that there cannot be an enduring social structure built upon distrust and enmity. So the slogan of progress is brotherhood. In the onmarching ranks of united labor, in the socialistic propaganda, and in the aggressive Christianity of our time, may be seen many conspicuous examples of the great teaching of human brotherhood.

It is more than passing strange that in this greatest movement of the century, the church is not manifestly in the forefront. The battle cry, "All ye are brethren" belongs to her. Her duty beyond question is to pioneer every altruistic enterprise; and to bring in the reign of the spirit of Him who is alike the Prince of Peace and the best Brother of all mankind. The loudly heralded revival which so many Christians declare to be imminent, must partake, at least in part, of an ethical character. The man who, aboard an ocean liner, not long ago, saw nothing incongruous in the spectacle of one of the passengers leading a devotional service with the same sang-froid which he had displayed on successive nights in presiding over the gambling in the smoking room, a deep and awful sense of what is due to the Almighty is a spiritual trait which Americans sorely need. The attitude of patronizing the Eternal is a common twentieth century sin. No relationship between man and God is possible at all, until there is reverence displayed by the former toward the latter. The highest act of which mortal is capable is that of appreciating and entering into sympathy with the Divine Being.

As the preface of the commandments cited by Jesus emphasizes, God is not one of many, but He alone is singular and supreme. "One religion is as good as another," glibly says the man who knows little of religion beyond what he reads in the joke book, or the daily paper. Were he given to thinking at all, he would realize the absurdity of placing, let us say, the high morality of Confucianism on the same plane as the cannibalistic fetish-worship of the South Sea Islander. As the pantheons of India, Japan and China have demonstrated, the worship of all soon degenerates into the worship of none. God must be God alone if He is to be God at all.

The True Test.

The piety which professes much and practices little, is rightly held up to condemnation and ridicule by both the religious and the irreligious. There ever exists the danger of employing religion merely as an inherited habit. When a man's faith ceases to mould his deeds, then it ceases to be vital. The religion which does not affect everyday life is a mere hollow pretense, and little better than no religion at all. The gentle Apostle John said, with a severity that is to be remarked, "If a man say, 'I love God,' and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he

TOLEDO BLADE.

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Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

Mr. Taft may find the Cuban situation an excellent thing for reducing fat.

Speaker Cannon is making campaign speeches in Missouri. Showing 'em.

Jack Frost is getting behind with his work of painting the autumn leaves.

By this time Secretary Taft must begin to look like Uncle Sam to the Cubans.

If the crops are all through making a noise the political spellbinder would like to have the floor, if you please.

Anyhow the campaign cannot do Mr. Hearst much harm. Nearly all his faults have already been talked about.

If the truth were known Jerome is probably saying some things about Hearst that would not look well in print.

If the flag doesn't stay in Cuba this time it won't be the sort of star spangled banner Senator Beveridge thinks it is.

The sultan of Turkey still refuses to see the American ambassador. He is too busy being sick to entertain strangers.

The charge that Senator Bailey is a traitor to his state seems terrible when the size of Texas is taken into consideration.

John L. Sullivan says Mr. Bryan is not the Democratic party. Evidently the Sullivans are getting together on that proposition.

The consensus of opinion seems to be that Hughes will make a good governor ,and that Hearst won't, for obvious reasons.

It is not at all likely that Secretary Taft appointed himself military governor of Cuba because he thinks he will like the job.

It might be well enough to remind the Cubans that General Funston has a reputation for getting busy at the drop of the hat.

Justice is getting pretty hard on defaulting bankers when she sets them to making brooms. She used to give them clerkships.

It seems too much to believe it was ever preordained that any bright, healthy young man should be killed while playing football.

The average Cuban would doubtless favor annexation if he could be assured that it would give him a job with little to do but draw his salary.

There are doubtless times when Speaker Cannon's kind heart is touched with sadness when he contemplates what's liable to happen to Gompers.

Now, while Uncle Sam takes in washing down in Cuba, the father of his country sits around all day. Everybody works but Palma.

New York courts seem inclined to give Harry Thaw plenty of time in which to become insane, if he feels that it will do him any good.

President Palma acts like a brave man who would like to go to New York to sit around and let the newspapers tell him what is going on in Cuba.

The judge who got Banker Stensland off to the penitentiary in record-breaking time, must have had practice in one of those rapid-fire Chicago divorce courts.

There is a good temperance lecture in the fact that nearly every time a riot occurs in a town the authorities proceed to close the saloons and conditions improve.

The earthquake shock in Porto Rico did no damage, but it caused the inhabitants to get down on their knees and think seriously of San Francisco and Valparaiso.

The Dutch have been accused of stealing one of the Philippine islands. But the islands will have to be counted again before the charge can be sustained.

There is probably nothing in Mr. Grover Cleveland's book on fishing that can be used in a political campaign, unless perhaps it might be a chapter devoted to lying.

In view of the number of unsuccessful plots to kill the czar, the conclusion is forced that Fate has something big for that man to do, if he can ever muster up courage enough to do it.

According to an agricultural department estimate the life of an automobile is two years. Much depends, of course. If the objects it hits are inflexible it might not last even two years.

It is a hundred years since the American flag was planted in Kansas. There have been some slight failures, but as a general rule big crops of patriotism have been harvested.

Zion City is now experiencing an influx of wouldbe prophets, but none of them has anything in the line of whiskers to compare with the luxuriant growth by which ex-Prophet Dowie could identify himself as the real thing.

GOVERNOR TAFT OF CUBA.

Once more Secretary Taft has justified the confidence placed in him by the President and proved himself a pastmaster in the art of diplomacy. When he was sent to Havana it looked like comparatively easy sailing. Few of us apprehended that the rebels would stand out against a suggestion by him that this government could not tolerate a quarrel among them, and there was no suspicion that Palma was hanging on by the slenderest thread.

But Taft found conditions on the island such that he could not give the government even the moral support it needed for its existence. As to that we shall probably learn more from the official report. He made it plain to the Cubans that we would not take sides in the struggle, but that fighting must cease. The rebels must have convinced him that peace was impossible under the present administration, for he bent his energies toward inducing the moderates to consent to a new election. Really the latter could not accept such a proposition without apparent self-incrimination, and the only other course was for the administration to resign. This left Cuba without any government and paved the way for the provisional government which Secretary Taft, by virtue of the authority vested in him by President Roosevelt immediately installed.

The revolution was effected without a sign of friction. Taft issued his proclamation and the very nature of it was calculated to appease any apprehension the Cubans might have as to the purpose of this government. The document is an extremely conservative one, deals briefly with the conditions that brought about the resignation of Palma and urges the patriotic co-operation of all Cubans in the plan of reorganization. "To restore order and protect life and property" is the diplomatic language of the proclamation, furnishing the reason for this government's interference. But Taft is even more conciliatory in that he announces his intent to conduct affairs, as far as practicable, without disturbing existing conditions. The courts are directed to proceed as usual, and other officials, including provincial governors and alcades, are to remain in office, the only change in program being that they must make official reports to Governor Taft. What's more, the Cuban flag is not to be lowered, probably the first instance of the kind in history, but the conciliatory nature of this will be appreciated by every man who loves his country.

It is gratifying to observe the unanimity with which Cubans are accepting the new order. The rural guards as well as the insurgents have promised allegiance, and as far as they are concerned there is no necessity for "armed intervention." But there are bands of marauders in different parts of the islands, roving groups of negroes bent on destruction and rapine. In order to desperse these and restore the island to a perfect degree of tranquility, one of the first acts of Governor Taft was to call on the President for troops, and some 5,000 will be dispatched to Cuba as speedily as possible. "To restore order" is the promise of the proclamation, and Mr. Taft purposes to carry out this proposition to the letter.

What the future may develop depends on the Cubans themselves. If, after a thorough trial of American rule, they should be practically unanimous for a permanent union with this country, annexation will undoubtedly be the outcome. But if they should, on the other hand, evince a disposition to go it alone and become imbued with the true national spirit, this country will cheerfully withdraw as soon as it is satisfied the Cubans have mastered the principles of self-government and are patriotic enough to put them in practice.

STENSLAND IN JOLIET.

On Thursday, July 12, Paul O. Stensland fled from Chicago, and two days later he sailed for Liverpool. On Monday, September 24, he returned to this country in charge of officers, and yesterday, September 26, he was sent to Joliet as a confessed forger and embezzler, to serve an indeterminate sentence.

Stensland wept when he faced the court, but did he weep for the poor unfortunates whom he had robbed? Almost up to the very hour of his apprehension, as long as he thought he was outside the pale of justice, he had no thought of shedding tears. On the contrary he was thoroughly enjoying himself after the manner of most men who live off the toil of others. He had no care then for those whom he had despoiled, scarcely a regret for his two dupes who had taken their lives for mortification over the failure of the bank.

By no possible stretch of the imagination can anyone conceive a reason for extending sympathy to Paul Stensland. No wonder the poor wretch trembled as he surveyed the crowd that was attracted by his arraignment. Possibly some of his victims were even then before him, and he had cause for fear. True, his punishment won't restore their property, but vengeance is a human quality, and what should be of greater importance, as long as Stensland is in Joliet he cannot find fresh victims.

HUGHES OR HEARST.

The leading political parties in New York held their state conventions yesterday and afforded excellent object lessons in contrasts. The Republicans completed their work in a very brief space of time. The men who for years have been bossing the oragnization had endeavored the night before to agree on a candidate for governor in opposition to Charles E. Hughes and had failed. When it was announced to them that President Roosevelt had expressed the hope that the convention would name a man "like Hughes" they threw up their hands. The battle was over and the people had won. Hughes was chosen by acclamation, and the state committee immediately completed the splendid work of the convention by selecting Timothy L. Woodruff as its chairman to succeed Boss Odell.

The Republican nominee for governor sprang into national prominence by his vigorous investigation of the insurance scandals, although New York knew him earlier in his exposure of the gas trust. In both of these investigations he demonstrated rare ability as a lawyer and proved himself a man of wonderful force and magnificent courage. His acceptance of the nomination is typical of him. He would be the Republican candidate for governor of New York "without pledge other than to do my duty according to my conscience. If elected it will be my ambition to give a sane, efficient and honorable administration free from taint of bossism or of servitude."

Across the state, in the magnificent city of Buffalo, the Democrats who had been sent there to name a ticket and formulate a platform, were engaged in a fierce conflict. The conservatives had been outwitted by Hearst. While the former were resting securely in the belief that Tammany could not be delivered to Hearst, the latter had completed and doublerivited a bargain whereby he was assured of the nomination. The news stunned the opposition, but it recovered and fought to the last ditch. Boss Murphy, of Tammany hall, with his 93 votes, absolutely controlled the situation. Bitter accusations were made by the anti-Hearst men. They denounced Hearst and his methods in unstinted terms, recalled the fact that he had pictured Boss Murphy in prison stripes and declared that he had convinced most people in the western part of the state that the Democratic party was the party of thievery and corruption. His appeal for a nomination at the hands of the party he had traduced can be regarded as nothing else than a burlesque, while his acceptance of support from the men he had villified stamps him as one who considers not method when he has an object to attain. The very manner in which Hearst won his nomination should be a danger signal to the people of the state.

Thus, while the Republicans at Saratoga were purging their organization of bosses and bossism the Democrats at Buffalo were ratifying the alliance between Boss Murphy and Boss Hearst. That alliance is, without doubt, a powerful one, a menacing one, but we do not believe these men have succeeded wholly in their work of party debauchery. William Travers Jerome has already refused to march behind the Hearst band, and thousands will take the route he marks out. Fortunately for the great state of New York, the Republicans made no blunder in their selection of a ticket, and every man who loves decency and who despises hypocrisy can and will support it.

IKE HILL.

Col. Ike Hill is dead. For years he was one of the most picturesque figures in Ohio politics. A Democrat of the old school, he was not to be severed from his allegiance to his party, and always voted his ticket straight from president to road supervisor. He had decided convictions on every question of a political nature, and was willing to back his views with his money. In the thick of every contest he was never a candidate for office but once, and that was years ago when he aspired to be sheriff of Licking county, and was defeated for the nomination. And yet for three decades he was a sergeant-at-arms of congress and was known as the Democratic "whip," his duties being to keep tab on every Democratic congressman and round them all up when their votes were needed.

Although he lived in Washington for more than a quarter of a century, he held his voting residence in Ohio, and would return home to cast his ballot even if the ticket consisted merely of candidates for corporation officers. He was always predicting Democratic success at the polls, modifying his emphatic assertions with the fear that "the Republicans will buy us."

It was Ike Hill's eccentricities which brought him into prominence. And yet he was a big-hearted man, always ready to give needed assistance. The present generation of Ohio politicians had not the opportunity of knowing him well, but the old-timers will regret that Ike Hill is no more.

THE RIOT INSTIGATORS.

According to the Atlanta Constitution, the nucleus of the mob that disgraced civilization in that city Saturday night was a crowd of boys ranging in age from 16 to 20 years. These were joined by men of shady reputation who are always looking for trouble, and later by the worst elements of the city. It was not until after the riot was in full swing that men of respectability became imbued with a desire to avenge the crimes committed by the negroes.

Seldom is there any moral force behind a mob. No self-respecting citizen in full possession of his reasoning faculties will undertake to anticipate the due process of law. Our courts have not degenerated to a point where such an arrogation of justice is necessary. And especially is there little reason to fear that a court in the south will give unwarranted protection to negroes charged with crime.

But boys who have not been brought up to respect our institutions, who have not yet reached the age of discretion where they can distinguish between "a lark" and "an outrage," but who are always present when something is doing, found in the heated talk on the streets over the several crimes committed an opportunity for excitement. They probably didn't realize the gravity of the situation, and that it only needed a spark to start a conflagration. Had these boys been at home, where they belonged, and had the police authorities, with knowledge of the growing indignation, taken the precaution to disperse the hoodlums, there would have been no riot in Atlanta, and this country would have been saved the humiliation growing out of the horrible consequences of that affair.

THE NEW YORK SITUATION.

The readiness with which the Republican bosses of New York accepted the suggestion of President Roosevelt as to the party's candidate for governor is one of the strongest proofs of his influence. The nomination of Hughes meant their dethronement and a thorough reorganization of the controlling committee. It meant to them a loss of prestige and its transference into other hands. Yet they saw the futility of opposition and meekly bowed their heads in token of surrender.

The President didn't urge the choice of Hughes. He merely said he would like to see a man like Hughes nominated. Here was a locp-hole of escape for the bosses from committing themselves to an action that might seem to be at variance with the President's wishes. They might have rallied around another man who, in their opinion, measured up to Hughes' standard and yet who perforce would be under obligations to them for the nomination. But their hold was too precarious. They couldn't find a man of the kind sought who would be at all tractable, and they concluded to abandon the quest.

While the President can honestly disclaim any attempt to interfere with the work of the convention, Republicans throughout the state do not minimize the value of his suggestion, and are grateful to him. It is many years since the party has been in as good shape as it is today. The future of Odell and the rest of the bosses depends on their being good, and it means that they will put up the best fight of which they are capable for the success of the ticket. Because of their retirement from leadership, the opposition will make poor headway with the old familiar cry of bossism, which in the past has deprived Republican tickets of a great many votes. The trump card which the Democrats expected to play was the charge that the Republican administration has not been sincere in its investigation of the insurance swindles. But that will have small weight with the people in view of the fact that the Republicans have headed their ticket with the Nemesis of the insurance swindlers.

What manner of campaign Hearst will conduct against the regenerated Republican lines can be conjectured from his record. Villification is his forte, and, with the powerful machinery at his command, he is in position to make the most of it. But he will find fewer vulnerable points than ever before. The people will have confidence in Hughes, both because of his career and because he bears the indorsement of the President. They will have confidence in the new organization that is behind Hughes because it is the antipodes of the organization that was controlled by Odell. And they will despise Hearst for what he is, and not be deceived by his professions of what he will be if he succeeds to the highest office in the state.

DISASTER AT THE GULF.

It will be many days before the full extent of the havoc wrought by the gulf storm will be published to the world, but the first details indicate a terrible calamity. We have heard from Pensacola and Mobile. Both cities have been partially inundated by great floods blown in from the gulf by a wind that reached a maximum velocity of 90 miles an hour. The loss of life appears to have been remarkably light, but the loss of property will reach into the millions. Great damage has been done to the shipping in the harbors, while the destruction of wharves will prove a serious handicap to commerce.

These, however, are only the results developed at first glance. There is fear that news from more remote points on the coast will reveal a frightful calamity not exceeded by the experience of Galveston a few years ago. Other points are not as well protected as were Pensacola and Mobile, nor are they as well prepared to meet an emergency. Hence the anxiety lest there is much suffering along the coast between these cities.

In a few days the country should know more concerning the extent of the disaster and the need for help. That there will be a prompt response from all sections goes without saying, for the American heart beats strong in sympathy with afflicted mankind and the American purse is ever open in aid of the unfortunate.

PAYING FOR OUR FOLLY.

They who are disposed to criticize the national administration for intervening in the affairs of Cuba should not lose sight of the fact that this country stands before the world as sponsor for the behavior of the island. We fought Spain to relieve the Cubans from an oppression that had grown intolerable, and we proclaimed then that we were waging a war for humanity and not for territorial acquisition.

But as it has since developed, in our eagerness to prove the honesty of our purpose, we abandoned the waif before it had learned to care for itself. It would have been more humane had we continued to exercise our guardianship until the people had been thoroughly drilled in the art of self-government. The heterogeneous character of the population precluded the hope that the island would quickly settle down to civilized methods. It was essential, first, to educate the ignorant, to teach them the full responsibility of their country's new existence and to instil in the minds of all that in a republic equality before the law must be recognized. We could have organized the cities, established schools and introduced with the revenues of the island American methods in civic affairs. And when the groundwork in self-government had thus been laid, we could have gradually relinquished our unselfish supervision, with the consciousness of having done our full duty.

Now we are paying for our folly by being forced to begin over again. We must do that which we should have done at the outset, and it is fortunate that by the provisions of the Platt amendment we are able to do it, without exposing ourselves to the charge of insincerity. The revolution in Cuba and the inability of President Palma to restore order have furnished us ample excuse for interference, and it is safe to say that we will not again relinquish our protectorate until it has been fully demonstrated that the people know what self-government means.

NICK LOOKS AFTER HIMSELF.

Nicholas probably concluded that it were better to be a live czar than a dead hero and he (very considerate of himself) did not attend Trepoff's funeral, but continued his cruise in Flemmish waters.

And why not? That would be Trepoff's desire, were he alive to express it. Unnecessary exposure in order to do homage to the dead is about as senseless a piece of tomfoolery as one could well imagine. The czar sent a magnificent wreath, thereby exhibiting respect for his former bodyguard and his presence at the funeral oculd not have accomplished more.

Years ago before the health officer was invented, children were permitted to attend the funerals of classmates who had succumbed to diphtheria or scarlet fever. No precautions were taken against possible contagion or infection, and many a child has unwittingly sacrificed its life to a custom that has been handed down from the barbarians. We are a trifle more civilized now and in performing the last offices for the dead pay some heed to the health of the living.

People may call the czar a heartless brute because he didn't attend Trepoff's funeral and become an easy mark for the bombthrower, but it strikes us that he exhibited good sense. As the Irishman puts it: "What is all this world to a man when his wife's a widow?" And what would the bureaucracy of Russia do with the chief bureaucrat gone?

BANKER WILL "PEACH."

When Paul O. Stensland, president of the looted Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, found that he could no longer hide his rascality and that disclosure was certain to be followed with swift punishment, he fled the country. He landed in Gibraltar, crossed over to Morrocco, and later returned to Spain, where he remained some time in a safe retreat. But he could not cut loose from the old ties that had inspired his motives for years. He couldn't break off communication from his Chicago friends and relatives. Hence, when he was ready to make the journey that was to land him securely, as he thought, on the Canaries, the authorities were planning to effect his capture.

Paul Stensland landed in New York yesterday. Virtually a prisoner when he left Tangier, he was formally placed under arrest as soon as he touched American soil. He is said to be broken in health and spirits. He consented to return to Chicago without fighting requisition, and face the music. He admits his guilt and says he feels sorry for the depositors.

But Stensland declares there are others and says he stands ready to make a clean breast of the whole affair. Public sentiment credits him with being the arch conspirator, and unless he can prove to the contrary, he won't gain sympathy by turning state's evidence. That betrays a yellow streak in the man. No one will credit him with taking this step in the interests of justice, for if Stensland had been a just man, he would today be an honored citizen instead of a common felon. But his haste to place others in the same boat with himself will be regarded as a desperate effort to get off with a light sentence at the sacrifice of his friends, and such sacrifices betoken a low order of humanity.

WHY WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL.

It is a well-known saying in the business world that the iron market is the barometer of trade conditions, and by this token the country was never more prosperous. Steel and iron mills are flooded with orders. The iron men of the south declare they are sold up to the middle of next year, and they the doing their utmost to increase production.

It is difficult to purchase structural iron for stated delivery. We have a practical illustration of conditions at our very doors, in the inability of the contractors for the Secor to get steel enough to carry out their program for the year. The contractors of the Ohio building have been delayed by the slow delivery of the beams for the skeleton of that structure, and other cities are suffering in like manner.

The railroads, too, are flooding the mills with orders. Thousands of tons of steel rails have been contracted for, while two companies, the Pennsylvania and the New York Central, have placed orders for 36,000 steel cars. The superiority of this equipment over the old style car has been demonstrated so conclusively that it is believed all trunk lines will be forced to replace their rolling stock as rapidly as the builders can furnish the new cars. This demand is unexpected and finds the mills unprepared to meet it, but it promises to stimulate the iron market to a point never before reached, and guarantees work for every man who is willing to work.

Other industries are quickened by the strength of the iron market, and, with the unprecedented crops that have been garnered by the American farmer, there is every reason why we should aproach the season of Thanksgiving with hearts filled with gratitude toward the Giver of all good.

THE JELLICO HORROR.

The terrible catastrophe at Jellico, Tenn., again draws the attention to the urgent need of stringent laws governing the transportation of high explosives. A single carload of dynamite killed a dozen, wounded at least 200 more, and inflicted a property loss of a million dollars. As a further result of the explosion hundreds of buildings were shaken to their foundations and many people are homeless.

The first theory as to the cause of the accident was spontaneous combustion. That seemed improbable and later it was learned that some marksmen were using the car of dynamite for a target, and it is supposed that one of the bullets pierced a can of the explosive. Obviously there might be a hundred causes. Any serious accident to the car in transit would have resulted in disaster, and if the stuff must be transported, such precautions should be taken as to minimize the danger. The fact that this is the second accident of the kind within the year commands more than passing attention. There is no reason why the dangerous stuff should ont be conveyed in cars especially designed for it, and under the strictest kind of supervision. Or its transportation in quantities sufficient to endanger a whole community should be prohibited.

Dowie may or may not have been right in telling the people of Zion City that they are a lot of fools, but he should have broken the news to them more gently. It must have been a real shock to those who may not have known it.

If we are not mistaken the court that sent Banker Stensland to the penitentiary holds this season's record for facilitating justice.

Speaker Cannon says he is not a presidential candidate. Nevertheless, he is not wasting any time trying to find the man who started the rumor that he is.

Some day, perhaps, Cubans will want to celebrate their Fourth of July by reading the Platt amendment, after which both young and old will chase a greased pig or climb a soaped pole.

The individual is lost in the corporation, says Commissioner Garfield. Still, a letter addressed "John D. Rockfeller, Wherever-He-Is, U. S. A.," would probably reach its proper destination.

The catastrophe at Hong Kong came just at a time when hay fever victims could pronounce the name of the afflicted city without making any special effort.

Neglected Grave of David Harum at Homer, N. Y.

Fifteen years ago David Hannum, a noted patent right salesman and horse trader, and an all-round unique character, but kindly man, died in his home on the main street of the village of Homer, N. Y., and his body was deposited in the family lot in the quaint old Woodlawn cemetery, beside those of his first and second wife and an only son, all of whom had preceded him to the great beyond.

David Hannum, or David Harum, as he subsequently became well known to the readers of two continents in Westcott's famous novel of that name, was not by any means the boorish character that was depicted by Westcott.

Hannum, or Harum, while not a college or university graduate, was fairly well educated, energetic and shrewd in matters of business, but honorable in his dealings with his fellow men.

His was an impulsive nature, sympathetic and generous to a fault.

He loved little children and with many a five dollar bill did he enrich the coffers of traveling circuses and the management of the annual Cortland county fair so that the swarms of "kids" who had learned to await his appearance on these occasions might behold the wonders of the circus ring and the menagerie attachments and witness the queer antics of clowns so dear to not only the hearts of little folk but their elders as well, from time immemorial.

It seems strange to the many people who make annual pilgrimages to Homer from all over the country that they may behold the village in which Harum dwelt, the scene of much of the activity of his life, and whose fame through the instrumentality of Westcott's novel has given the quaint old village more notoriety than all the fame achieved by her sons who have gone forth from the portals of the old academy into the world of letters, art and diplomacy, should permit his grave to remain all these years neglected and unmarked, save by Butler, the Cortland photographer, to whom The Blade is indebted for the picture that appears in its columns today, who, in order that the readers of this newspaper might be enabled to identify the location in the picture representing the exact spot where Harum is buried, placed a small, rough stone at the head and one at the foot of the grave.

In the background of the burial plot may be noted the broad marble slab, or rather the thin edge, placed at the head of the grave of Harum's first wife.

His subsequent financial difficulties, brought about by the purchase of many farms in Homer at war prices, together with his subsequent de while in an impoverished conditi probably accounted for Harum's having placed upon his burial plot family monument of some pret sions.

The only man in Homer who see to have taken the neglect of the gr of David Harum by the surviving lagers at heart and is disposed remedy this neglect is John O. Re the proprietor of the famous old lage inn frequented by David Har during his lifetime, which is known as the David Harum hotel.

Mr. Reid, having despaired of ga ing any financial assistance from fellow villagers with the view erecting a suitable monument o the grave of David Harum, has solved to hunt up the heirs of t estate of Westcott with the view appealing to them to contribute mo est sums from the $70,000 or mo received by them in royalties on t tremendous sales of the book for t purpose named, inasmuch as Da Harum, the principal character in t book, was the cornerstone of foundation of the comfortable fo tune now enjoyed by them.

Mr. Reid may conclude to appe also to the publishers of Da Harum, who reaped the lion's sha of the profits of the sales of the boo for assistance in his laudable purpo of doing honor to the memory David Harum.

Current Events.

Havana editor says intervention is welcomed and praises the work of Secretary Taft.

New cabinet crisis in Spain seems imminent because of bishop's recent attack on civil marriages.

Alleged agents of Venezuelan revolutionists are indicted in New York on a counterfeiting charge.

Cash reserves of the national banks on the Sept. 4 reports at lowest percentage in history of institutions.

Fire at sea on Nord America imperils 1,400 steerage passengers, who are kept quiet by armed guards.

Nephew of Russell Sage, an inmate of the Milwaukee soldiers' home, dies before he receives $50,000 legacy.

Troops may be used to remove the Indians who have left Utah reservation and encamped in Wyoming.

Harry K. Thaw loses an important point when the effort to transfer his case to the supreme court is denied.

Report of committee declares hazing practice has been effectively stamped out at West Point military academy.

The Wabash railroad grants an increase in pay of 2 cents an hour to boilermakers, machinists, and blacksmiths.

Illinois bankers, in convention at Springfield, listen to a plea for more stringent laws by Attorney General Stead.

Four persons are killed, one is missing and thirty-seven are injured in a wreck on the Wabash railroad at Catlin, Ill.

Massacre of peaceful Russians is countenanced openly by the governor general of Odessa as a means of checking the revolution.

Wing Ah Fong, the Chinese capitalist of Honolulu, father of thirteen beauties, who have been married to men of prominence, is dead.

Herr Bebel says in German socialist congress that kaiser dare not aid the czar, as it would start world war with nations against him.

Chief Food Inspector Murray condemns 180 tons of ham and bacon as they law in the pickling vats of the Schwarzchild & Sulzberger company.

Nomination of Charles E. Hughes for governor of New York by the Republicans restores confidence in Wall street, and values, while irregular, are not weak.

Mayor McClellan and other New York Democratic leaders, with several Democratic papers, announce that they will bolt the nomination of Hearst for governor of the state.

Bishop Potter, of New York, says the church has civic duties, and that never before was the demand so insistent for religious bodies to interest themselves in public questions as now.

Evangelist who denounces Bloomington as city of sin and scores city officers for permitting law breaking, is summoned before the grand jury to tell of law breaking and immorality.

Middleport bank, a private institution at Middleport, Ohio, is closed, and it is believed nearly all the $115,000 of deposits is lost. Aged depositor makes an attempt to kill the vice president of the bank.

Comptroller Ridgely, in an address to the meeting of the Pennsylvania Bankers' association in Philadelphia, declares that the directors of a bank are finally responsible when failure comes and that the blame cannot be shifted to the examiner.

CUT CAT TO CURE CHILD.

When Dr. Emma C. Hackett, the resident physician at Hull House, came home the other night, she found awaiting her a small, dark, ill-nourished little girl of the type which crowds Halsted, Ewing and the adjacent streets. Tucked under her arm in the most uncomfortable manner possible, was a disreuptable looking little gray kitten. Neither child nor kitten looked as if it had ever had a square meal or a breath of fresh air.

"What's the matter, Sadie," the doctor asked, "what can I do for you?"

"Nothing's the matter of me," replied Sadie sadly, "that is, I ain't got no sickness, but I want my kitten operated on."

Dr. Hackett has lived too long on South Halsted street to be surprised at anything, so she asked, as though it were the most natural thing in the world to have cats come to her for operations, what ailed the kitten.

"Well, you see," explained Sadie in a pitiful little voice, "I sold ten of them lovely handkerchiefs for that store downtown, and when I sent them the money for 'm—a whole dollar—they sent me a real gold ring"—she stopped to swallow hard and wink back the tears, "and the kitten swallowed it. I want you to operate on her and get it out. I've just got to have my real gold ring."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Phonetic Spelling

IN THE DAYS OF LONG AGO

The adoption of phonetic spelling by the President in state papers has aroused great interest, whether it be taken seriously or regarded as a huge joke. To attempt to change the accepted spelling of so many words at a single dictum is to try to make a greater change in English spelling than 300 years have been able to accomplish. The President has been wonderfully successful in all he has undertaken, but he is up against the biggest proposition he has ever tackled when he thinks he can straighten out all the kinks in English orthography as easily as he could tame a broncho. Those who have tried to radically change the spelling of English words have had to finally acquiesce in the slow evolution of the language. Progress is being made in the direction of phonetic spelling—all the changes are toward that end. But it will take more than a few state papers to reach the goal. The world isn't ripe for a universal language, nor are the American people ready for wholesale changes. As for the people of England—it has taken more than a hundred years of trying to get the double "g" out of wagon and the "u" out of favor, and it has not yet been done. Books printed in America for circulation in England must conform in some respects to their spelling to find a sale in that country.

In a little leather bound book, size 8x5 inches, of 264 pages, printed in 1685, one finds much the same spelling as we are familiar with today. It is called "An Alarme to the Unconverted Sinners," written by Joseph Alleine, minister of the gospel in Somersetshire. It bears the imprint: "London, printed, and are to be sold at the Plume of Feathers in Little Lumberstreet, 1685." It has the old-fashioned, long "s" at the beginning and the middle of the word, and that confuses the reader. With this exception the book can be read and understood by any one. A few words have the extra letters in them, as in the old spelling, such as solicitour, perswade, widdows, combate, judgement, governours, parlour, prophane, entituled, venome, sloathful, pitty, rejoyce, magnifie, thorowly, rouze, traytor, etc. The words "center" and "scepter" are spelled with "er," which is the preferred spelling today. Judging from this little book, there has been less change in the spelling than we generally imagine.

The book itself, however, is a typographical curiosity. It has many oddities. At the bottom of each page the first word of the next page is printed at the right in an added line. This was the custom in writing letters within the last 50 years. The chapters are numbered at the bottom of each right-hand page, as "A 1," "A 2," etc.; the next chapter "B 1," "B 2," etc. italic letter, abbreviations, capitals and Roman letters are used indiscriminately; sometimes the Roman letters are used for emphasis, and sometimes italics. The apostrophe is seldom used to denote possession—the plural form of the word being used for the possessive case; though for omitted letters the apostrophe is used.

The type is very uneven and imperfect—in fact, resembling a mass of wrongfonts; the printing is poor, though the paper is good, and the leather binding still strong and firm for a book that has knocked around in two continents for 225 years. The book is full of errors. Doubtless there were few proof-readers then, and what they had let errors slip through, as they do now. Evidently there was a scarcity of some letters, as the double VV is often used in place of W. The character "&" is also used indiscriminately. "Throughout" and "thorowout" are used almost in the same sentence.

"Goldsmith's Roman History," for the use of American schools, printed in Otsego, N. Y., has the same spelling as we use today. It was printed in 1808. Scarcely a word in the entire book has the old spelling.

Said a city educator: "Of cour there are many extra letters in t spelling of words in the English la guage, and they are a bit confusing learn; but they are dear old words j the same. We got acquainted w them in childhood, and they have be good friends ever since. We like th kindly faces, and we don't want to s them changed. To clothe these fam iar friends in a new garb is much li putting them in mourning. We pre to see them as they have been. An way, this is too busy an age to lea them over again, and we don't wa to. What's the use? We are do fairly well as it is. It's all right look at the new spelling as an odd once in a while, but to have it dish up to us as a regular thing—we c ject.

"With all its faults, our language still the best the world has ever see It has more of genuine freedom a prosperity in it than any other und the sun. It has 'made good' where it has gone. It has built up a gr people, good government, a good cou try. Let 'er alone! 'Stand pat' wh she is—at least till we die."

ALASKAN FISHERIES.

Salmon, Halibut and Cod Are Shipp All Over the World.

The salmon fisheries of Alaska ha quietly grown to be the largest sing fishery in the United States, if not the world. Its proportions, says t Pacific Monthly, are most staggerin

The extensive coast line of the te ritory seems everywhere abunda with halibut, which has become a most a luxury in the East. The the fishing is done at great hazard a at long distances from markets, wh in Alaska the fisherman leaves h home in the morning and returns the evening with the fruits of h labor.

A little off the coast of Alaska a in many places among the numero islands along the shores there ex great cod banks. These are lit known, and while they are now fish to some extent it might be said t industry is wholly in its infancy.

When we consider the enormous e tent of these banks as compared w those off the New England coast, a the very few number of fish taken the Atlantic, it can readily be seen what extent this fishery can also expanded. Here also the eleme of safety is greatly in favor of the dustry on the Pacific coast.

At present in a small way ha halibut and cod are shiped across t continent to Boston and New Yo With better and cheaper facilities t markets of the whole United Sta will soon be opening up to the P cific.

The salmon fishing is now who done for canning and in a small w salted. The extent to which this p of the industry has grown is more f miliar to the world than any other.

During the past few years the fre fish industry has made inroads even t the cannery supply, and mild cur salmon are now being shipped all t way to Germany for smoking. Du ing the past winter buyers from Ge man houses in Hamburg have appe ed in Alaska towns and eagerly tak all the product they could secur This is but a beginning, and develo ment in time in the way of improv means of transportation will exte the shipping of salmon fresh from t waters of Alaska to all parts of t world.

A neighbor called on friends one wa afternoon. Conversation was brisk. I through it all the daughter of the hou kept on frowning and making little sign ered exclamations of displeasure. At la with an impatient sigh, she rose and l the room. "I'm afraid your daughter suffering from the heat," said one of t guests. "Oh, no," replied the hoste "She has just come home from college a is suffering from the family grammar."

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year.....**$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard. Yours truly,

MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours,

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers.....**45c**

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Jacket, With Vest and Three-quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1571—All Seams Allowed.

One of the most stunning of the new short jackets is here illustrated, its distinguishing features being a pointed vest that ends just below the belt-line, and peplum sides that are each cut in one with the corresponding side of the

front. Its lines are exceedingly modish, long seams extending to the shoulders at the front and back curving it most gracefully to the figure.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket will need 3¼ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 54 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of contrasting material 27 inches wide is needed for vest, collar and turnover portions, and 4½ yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Low-necked French Dress—Lengthened by a Straight, Gathered Ruffle—Paris Pattern No. 1552—All Seams Allowed.

This charming little French dress is one of the new dressy models that will be popular for dancing and party frocks. It is beautiful made of thin India or China silk, fine linen or lawn or any of the pretty flowered sheer goods of which there is a large variety.

The long body is tucked to yoke depth at the center of the front and all the way at each side of the closing of the back, the tucks in the front contributing soft, pretty fullness that is taken up in gathers at the lower edge.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child of 6 years, the dress requires 4⅛ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, 1½ yard of edging is needed for bretelle-collar, 5½ yards of edging for two skirt ruffles, 2 yards of edging to trim wrists and neck and 1¼ yard of beading and 2 yards of ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Skirt in Two Sections—Desirable for Flouncings as Well as Dress Goods—Paris Pattern No. 1568—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty style of skirt that will be popular in dancing and party frocks is here shown developed in dress goods and also in flouncing. It is a sectional or two-flounce style, the upper section overlapping the lower when made of flouncing. When of dress goods the

lower section is prettily shirred and lapped on the upper section.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt made of dress goods will need 6¼ yards 20 inches wide or 3⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 3½ yards 42 inches wide. The skirt of flouncing needs 6 yards 20 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Long Box Coat, With Applied Straps—Paris Pattern No. 1580—All Seams Allowed.

This smart looking all-cover coat is in box style with widely lapped fronts closed in regular double-breasted fashion with buttons and buttonholes. It hangs loose from the shoulders, back and front, and ripples prettily in the skirt at the sides. Vents are finished at the lower part of the

under-arm seams and large patch pockets with turnover double-pointed laps are stitched on the fronts.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the coat will need 6 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girl's and Child's Yoke Nightgown—Paris Pattern No. 1582—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty little night gown with a deep yoke that is square at the back and pointed in front is here illustrated. It is made with the proper fullness and the bishop sleeves are of the newest shaping. It is a very pretty model

for outing flannel and also for the regulation materials.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—2 to 12 years. For a girl of eight years, the gown will need 4¾ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 4 yards 36 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of fancy tucking 18 inches wide is needed for front yokes, and 1½ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Box-Plaited Shirtwaist, Closed at Back—Paris Pattern No. 1562—All Seams Allowed.

This smart looking shirtwaist is one of the popular tailormades, and will be seen in linen, pique, flannel, cashmere and all the new shirtings for wear with like or contrasting skirts. Four box-plaits are made the entire

length of the front—two at each side—the plaits farthest from the center being made close to the sleeves to give long shoulder lines.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the shirtwaist requires 4⅝ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yard 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

GREAT FOREIGN DEMAND

Army Quartermaster Unable to Get Good Animals.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Difficulty is being experienced by the quartermaster general's department of the army in obtaining horses and mules.

Even at high prices good cavalry horses are scarce and nearly impossible to procure. The scarcity is not local, but extends throughout the country, even in the stock raising regions of the west and northwest.

A few weeks ago a contractor in the state of Washington was awarded a contract to supply the army with about five hundred cavalry horses at his bid of $92 a head. He thus far has been unable to fill the contract, and it is regarded as likely that he may be nearly financially ruined in his efforts to meet his obligation to the government.

A short time before General Funston was ordered to Cuba, he requested authority to purchase, in an emergency, fifty cavalry horses at $150 a head. The request was refused by the department, because of the contract which the government had made for such horses at $92 a head.

On account of the scarcity of horses, animals suitable for the cavalry now are worth about $140 a head. Mules are even scarcer than horses. Good mules are worth about $180 a head and are difficult to get at that price on account of the great foreign demand.

Returns from the bids opened last Tuesday in the west for cavalry horses and mules have not been received at the war department yet, but it is expected that the prices will be high, particularly as the specifications require delivery within fifteen days of the award of the contracts.

BIG INCREASE IN MILEAGE

Commerce Commission Gives Out Interesting Statistics.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The interstate commerce has made public statistics of railways in the United States for the year ended June 30, 1905, based on reports of the railroads as required by law. These show that on June 30, 1905, the total single track railway mileage in the United States was 218,101, or 4,196 miles more than at the end of the previous year. The operated mileage for which substantially complete returns were rendered to the commission was 216,971 miles, including 7,568 miles of line used under trackage rights. The aggregate length of railway mileage, including tracks of all kinds, was 306,796 miles.

The number of railway corporations for which mileage is included in the report was 2,167. The number of roads in the hands of receivers was twenty-six.

There were in the service of the carriers 48,357 locomotives, the increase over the previous year being 1,614. Of these 11,618 were passenger, 27,869 freight, and the remainder switching locomotives. The number of cars was 1,842,871, or 44,310 more than for 1904. This rolling stock was thus assigned: Passenger service, 40,713 cars; freight service, 1,731,409 cars, and company's service the remainder.

These figures do not include cars owned by private commercial firms or corporations. The number of ton miles per freight locomotive was 6,690,700, an increase of 233,854 miles over 1904.

The reported number of persons on the pay rolls of the railways in the United States on June 30, 1905, was 1,382,196, an average of 637 employes per 100 miles of line. The par value of the amount of railway capital outstanding, on the date named was $13,-805,258,121. Of the total capital stock outstanding $2,435,470,837 paid no dividends. The number of passengers reported as carried by the railways was 738,334,667, being 23,414,985 more than in 1904.

The number of tons of freight reported as carried was 1,427,731,905, exceeding the tonnage of 1904 by 117,832,-740 tons.

The gross earnings from the operation of 216,973 miles of line were $2,-082,482,406, or $107,308,315 greater than for 1904, and for the first time exceeding the two billion mark. The operating expenses were $1,390,602,152, or $61,705,889 more than in 1904. The income from the operation or the net earnings of the railways amounted to $691,880,254, this amount exceeding the corresponding one for the previous year by $55,602,416. The amount of dividends declared during the year under review was $288,046,897, leaving as the surplus from the operation of the year $89,043,490, as against the surplus for the preceding year of $56,-729,331.

TO RELIEVE PRESSURE

Shaw to Deposit $26,000,000 in Banks.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Secretary Shaw announces that $26,000,000 will be deposited with existin depository banks in the following cities:

New York and Chicago, $3,000,000 each; Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis and New Orleans, $2,000,000 each; Baltimore, Louisville, Kansas City, Cleveland, $1,000,000 each; Pittsburg, Buffalo, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Detroit, Cincinnati, St. Paul, Omaha, Des Moines, Denver, Sioux City, Memphis, Peoria, Atlanta, Nashville and Sioux Falls, $500,000 each.

Security in bonds, which are lawful investments for savings banks of New York and Massachusetts, will be accepted for these deposits at 90 per cent of their market value. These deposits are temporary in character, to be returned as soon as the pressure is over, beginning probably February 1 next.

Free Catarrh Cure

Bad Breath, K'Hawking and Spitting Quickly Cured—Fill Out Free Coupon Below.

"My New Discovery Quickly Cures Catarrh."—C. E. Gauss.

Catarrh is not only dangerous, but it causes bad breath, ulceration, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, kills amtation and energy, often causes loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to general debility, idiocy and insanity. It needs attention at once. Cure it with Gauss' Catarrh Cure. It is a quick, radical, permanent cure, because it rids the system of the poison germs that cause catarrh.

In order to prove to all who are suffering from this dangerous and loathsome disease that Gauss' Catarrh Cure will actually cure any case of catarrh quickly, no matter how long standing or how bad, I will send a trial package by mail free of all cost. Send us your name and address today and the treatment will be sent you by return mail. Try it! It will positively cure so that you will be welcomed instead of shunned by your friends. C. E. GAUSS, 7238 Main street, Marshall, Mich. Fill out coupon below.

FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to

C. E. GAUSS, 7238 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

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WAS DEAN OF THE CORPS

Italian Diplomat Resigns From Washington Post.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The report from Rome that Baron Mayor des Planches had resigned created surprise here. It is known that Ambassador des Planches expresesd to his government seven or eight months ago a desire to relinquish his duties in Washington. The Italian government considered the tender of his resignation at that time, but was unable to decide upon a successor to Baron des Planches. At least three Italian diplomats were considered for the Washington embassy, but all of them had personal reasons for not wishing to come to this country. Later it was announced that Baron des Planches had been persuaded to remain in Washington. When the ambassador left Washington he was in ill-health and advices received here since then have indicated that there has been no improvement in his condition. It is assumed that one of the reasons for the final tender of his resignation is that his health will not permit of his continuance in the diplomatic service of his government in this country. Baron des Planches was the dean of the diplomatic corps in Washington, and both he and Baroness des Planches were prominent and popular members of official and resident society.

SECRETARY ROOT IS BACK

Arrived In Washington Yesterday on the Sylph.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The United States naval vessel Sylph, with Secretary Root aboard, arrived in Washington yesterday. Accompanying Mr. Root was Mrs. Root and his son and daughter.

The secretary was met at the navy yard wharf upon arrival there of the Sylph by Assistant Secretatries Adee and Wilson, Mr. Denby, chief clerk, and Mr. Babcock, his private secretary. Mr. Root and his family drove immediately to their home on Sixteenth street, where Mr. Adee, who has been acting secretary of state, in the absence of Mr. Root, and Mr. Bacon, called later. He carried with hom some papers pertaining to state department matters for the secretary's persual and advised him of the status of some of the more important matters pending. Mr. Root declined to give out any interview. He resumod his duties at the state department and assumed active charge today.

PRESIDENT CASTRO ILL

Friends Fear That He Cannot Recover.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Minister Russel at Caracas advised the state department today by cable that President Castro of Venezuela is a very sick man. He is at one of the small suburbs of Caracas and is so weak that he has to be assisted into or out of a carriage or a train. He receives no callers, not even the members of his cabinet, and transacts no official business. The nature of his malady is not generally known, but his friends apprehend that he never may recover his health.

WEST POINT IN GOOD SHAPE

Favorable Report Made on the Military Academy.

Washington, Sept. 28.—No more favorable report of the conditions at the military academy at West Point has been made in recent years to the war department than that of the board of visitors, of which General Horace Porter was president, made public by the war department yesterday.

In its report the board says it desires "to express its unanimous opinion that the management of the academy, both in discipline and efficiency, is of the highest order and an honor to those charged with its administration."

AUTHOR'S ESTATE SMALL

London, Sept. 28.—Mrs. Pearl Mary Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes), the author, who died in London, August 18, left a small estate, the total being only $122,500, which is all bequeathed to her son with the exception of $15,000 to the rector of the Roman Catholic church which she attended.

A PLOT TO KILL CZAR

Palace Attendants Involved In Terrorist Conspiracy.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 29.—A well laid plot against the life of the emperor and one with all the chances of success on its side was uncovered by the arrest yesterday of two armed terrorists, a man and a woman, in the quarters of the palace servants within the enclosure of Alexandra palace, Peterhof, his majesty's secluded and closely guarded sumer residence on Cronstadt bay. The servant's son and another lackey named Klepnikoff, who were concerned in smuggling the terrorists through the guards and arranging their hiding place, were arrested for being implicated in the plot.

Emperor Nicholas had been expected to return to Peterhof this week, and it

EMPEROR NICHOLAS.

is presumed the terrorists intended to lay in wait and seize a favorable opportunity to shoot him while he was promenading or playing with his children in the palace grounds.

Part of the great park at Peterhof is protected on one side by the waters of the bay, and on three sides it is enclosed by a high wall surmounted with iron spikes. This wall is constantly patrolled by trusted Cossacks. Inside the palace grounds the only buildings are the unpretentious palace and two or three smaller houses where the servants are quartered.

The ramifications of the conspiracy in which arrests have been reported almost daily since September 15, when a lackey and several other persons were arrested, are extensive and may possibly have included two or more subdivisions, one directed against the emperor and the other against Grand Duke Nicholas. The arrests of these lackeys explain the manner in which threatening letters was introduced into the apartments of the emperor and other members of the imperial family.

A general campaign of arrests and domiciliary visitations was inaugurated in St. Petersburg today. It is not connected with the Peterhof plot, but is an outcome of the recent arrival here of a group of Polish Socialists who came to give their St. Petersburg conferees the benefit of their experience in Warsaw for the organization of a reign of terror in the capital.

Several important consignments of arms and ammunition which arrived here by rail have been seized.

An interesting comedy was played in the matter of one consignment. The police became cognizant of this shipment and secretly set a watch on it in the hope of apprehending the consignees. When they arrived to carry away the arms the revolutionists perceived this trap, set their own traps, and almost succeeded in getting the arms from under the very noses of the officers. Similar seizures of ammunition and arms are reported from Warsaw, Moscow and many other places in the south.

Replying to a telegram of congratulation from the League of Russian people at Yelisavetgrad upon the "energy" displayed by the troops in the recent massacre at Seidlce, Colonel Tikhanoffsky, who was temporarily in command of the garrison during the massacres, sent a bombastic message which read:

"Greetings to the loyal Russian people. Bayonets are mightier than rags." The last words referred to the raiment of the poorer Jews.

POPE REPLIES TO FRANCE

Vatican Resents the Attacks of French Ministers.

Rome, Oct. 1.—The statements made yesterday by the French premier, M. Sarrien, and Interior Minister Clemenceau on the subject of the church and state separation law in France, have much impressed the vatican. The pope said that "the attacks of the French minister are not justified," as he had always been "inspired by love for France and had never been affected by German or other foreign influence." He added that he drafted his last encyclical according the the right of the church and the sentiments of the church clergy as proved by their unanimous adhesion to it.

NEW TERRORIST PARTY IS FORMED.

Odessa, Sept. 28.—All the governors and prefects have received from the central prison administration at St. Petersburg, a confidential circular informing them of the foundation of a new and very strong Terrorist organization, especially aiming at the deliverance of political prisoners. The circular admits the possibility of attempts to enter prisons by force.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

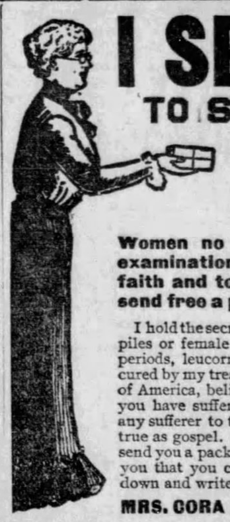
"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a reason."

I SEND IT FREE

TO SUFFERING WOMEN



A Wonderful Medical Discovery that Cures Women of Female Diseases and Piles, Sent FREE.

Women no longer need submit to embarrassing examinations and big doctor bills. To show good faith and to prove to you that I can cure you I will send free a package of my remedy to every sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which rarely fails to cure women of piles or female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment. I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed. I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, although it is as true as gospel. If you will send me your name and address, I will send you a package of this discovery absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it now.

MRS. CORA B. MILLER, - Box 2037, KOKOMO, IND.

BRIDE PROVES A DIANA

Cincinnatians Spend Honeymoon in Arctic Cold.

London, Sept. 27.—After a frozen honeymoon spent amid arctic cold, with polar bear hunting as a recreation, Mr. and Mrs. Max Fleischmann, of Cincinnati, arrived here yesterday and sailed today for New York. The trip cost Mr. Fleischmann $75,000. The journey to the polar regions was made on the Laura, a sister ship to the Fridthjof, in which the Wellman expedition was made. The party spent forty-seven days ramming steadily against gathering ice in an effort to land on the northeast coast of Greenland. The attempt to land had at last to be abandoned off Shannon island, and Mr. Fleischmann spent two weeks hunting bear and seal over the ice.

Here Mrs. Fleischmann, with a rifle, killed two polar bears, one of which was the largest bagged on the trip. The male members of the party were absent. At Spitzbergen Mr. Fleischmann and his guests inspected and took pictures of the Wellman expedition camp. On the trip the party killed thirty head of reindeer, 100 seals and 23 polar bears, of which Mrs. Fleischmann shot two. Two polar bears were caught alive.

PENSION BILL DECREASES

Fifty Thousand Dropped From List Last Year.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 1.—The net decrease in the pension roll of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, amounted to 12,470, the largest decrease ever known in the history of the country. These facts are brought out in the annual report of Commissioner of Pensions Warner, which has just been completed. In the report the commissioner expresses the opinion that there will be a still more marked decrease during the present year.

During the year there were added to the roll, 33,569 new pensioners and 1,405 restorations and renewals, making a total addition of 34,974. The total number of pensioners on the roll during the year was 1,033,415.

The number of pensioners dropped from the roll during the year was 47,-444, leaving the number of pensioners June 30, 1906, 967,931.

The maximum number of pensioners in the history of the bureau was reached January 31, 1905, when it was 1,004,196, since which date there has been a steady decrease, aggregating to June 30, 1906, 18,225.

The total payment of pensions on account of the Spanish war reaches $15,-438,355 up to date.

The disbursements for navy pension during the year were $4,204,004, and the income from the navy pension fund available for the payment of pensions was $363,618, or less than 9 per cent of the amount required for the payment of navy pensions. Since 1870 this fund has been inadequate to pay navy pensions and the deficiency has been provided for out of the public funds by congressional appropriations.

BALLOONS CROSS CHANNEL

Six of Sixteen in Cup Race Reach England From Paris.

London, Oct. 1.—Between six and ten o'clock this morning six of the sixteen balloons engaged in the contest for the James Gordon Bennett cup, which started from Paris yesterday afternoon, arrived on this side of the channel, and continued in a northeasterly direction. The first to arrive was Count de la Vaulx's balloon, Walhalla.

Later in the day several other balloons were sighted at various points in the southern counties of England. Captain Kindalan's Montaner descended at Chichester, after considerable anxiety lest she be carried out over the Atlantic.

C. S. Rolls' Britannia passed over Cranbrook, Kent, this afternoon, so high that it could scarcely be identified.

Santos-Dumont Injured.

Paris, Oct. 1.—Six of the sixteen balloons which started from here yesterday afternoon in the race for the James Gordon Bennett cup landed during the night along the coast of Normandy, probably fearing to attempt the passage of the channel, in which direction the wind was bearing them. These balloons are: Santos-Dumont, two Americans, landed near Grogile; Captain Abercron's Dusseldorf, at Villiers-Sur-Mer; Lieut. Herrara's Ayayay, a half mile from shore between Cabourg and Dives-Sur-Mer; Baron von Hevald's Potmerm, Al Pont Addemer; Senor Salamanca's Norte, at Blouville, near Villers-Sur-Mer, and F. H. Butler's City of London, at Blouville. Some of the others have been reported sailing northward across England.

The Aero club, up to 2:30 p. m., had not heard anything from the balloon United States. It is presumed that Lieut. Lahm successfully crossed the channel.

Santos-Dumont had an accident which compelled him to descend. His arm caught in the mechanism of his motor, "paralyzing it," according to a dispatch received by the Aero club.

The balloons which descended on this side of the channel landed between 10:30 p. m. and midnight.

REBELS RENEW FIGHTING

Movement of Uncle Sam's Warships in Cuban Waters.

Havana, Sept. 28.—It is reported that rebels have fired on a government force near the Toledo plantation, south of Marianao, and also that they attacked the Marianao electric plant.

New Orleans, Sept. 28.—The storm has not interfered with the scheduled sailing for Havana tomorrow of the small bouy of marines stationed here. The steamer Excelsior, which leaves for Havana, is already at her dock and prepared to sail.

Havana, Sept. 28.—The cruiser Des Moines sailed today for Cienfuegos. The battleship Louisiana unsuccessfully tried today to communicate by wireless telegraph with the cruiser conveying Secretary of State Root from Cartagena to the United States.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FOR 2 CTS.

All matters of business, love, marriage, and health treated by greatest Astrologer living. 2c stamp and date of birth brings best Horoscope. Wonderful prophecy. Pleased patrons. PROF. NAHOMI, Dept. 90, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES to work on piecework, $2.00 per doz. All materials furnished. No canvassing; steady work; stamped envelope. Best Mfg. Co., Champlain Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SONG WRITERS Your Poems May Be Worth THOUSANDS of DOLLARS Send them to us for the music. Accept no offer before reading Music, Song and Money. It is free. Hayes Music Co., 254 Star Bldg., Chicago

Ladies Dr. Oliver's Never-Fail Pills. Guaranteed relief within 5 hours. Send stamp. Box 1618, Milwaukee, Wis. **Box Free**

KIDNEY DISEASES CURED BY MY NEW SYSTEM. Examination, Opinion and Book Free. DR. J. F. SHAFER, Kidney Specialist, 25 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ATTRACTIVE young lady of means wishes gentlemen correspondents, object matrimony. Address F. L. Rich, 226 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, fine farm, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 803, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

RETIRED MERCHANT, middle-aged, lonely, kind and liberal, very wealthy, wishes to correspond with lady; object matrimony. Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan

MIDDLE AGE fine looking Business Man would like to meet lady with view to matrimony, his income $6,000 per year, enough for both. No objection poor Maiden or Widow. Address Mr. H., Room 852 Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

MEN, WOMEN or CHILDREN to sell NEW line of CHRISTMAS books. Every family buys. Use your spare time earning BIG CHRISTMAS MONEY. Write for free outfit. W. R. Vansant, Chicago.

WANTED GOOD MAN in each county to represent and advertise Hardware Department, put out samples, etc. Salary $21 weekly. Expense money advanced. Dept. W., The Columbia House, Chicago.

AGENTS Your credit is good; sell $1 box Native Herbs for 35c on commission, express paid. P. C. Melrose, Columbus, O.

$80 per month, expenses advanced. Men to travel, advertise, post signs and leave samples. Saunders Co., Dept. 5, Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

COUNTESS IS INSANE

American Girl Now Living in New York.

New York, Sept. 28.—Grace Sterling, Countess Mankowski, wife of Count Casmir Ignace Mankowski and daughter of the late John M. Bixby, the shoe blacking manufacturer, has been adjudged insane and incompetent to manage her property valued at several hundred thousand dollars, by a sheriff's jury and a commission appointed by the supreme court.

The countess was married in this city in 1879. She went to England with her husband and three children. Ten years ago she was declared insane by the British courts, and for some time was confined in a sanitarium in England. A few years ago she rejoined her husband in London.

Countess Mankowski was brought to New York by her husband on September 8 last, by permission of the English courts, and proceedings were instituted to have her sanity passed upon.

WILL NOT HELP HUGHES

President to Take No Part In New York Campaign.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 27.—If the present plans are carried out, President Roosevelt will take no part in the New York gubernatorial campaign this year.

While it is known that he was greatly pleased with the selection of Charles E. Hughes as the head of the Republican state ticket, his comment on the convention's action, for the time being at least, will be confined to the telegram of congratulation which he sent to the candidate last night.

It had been suggested that Mr. Hughes might come to Oyster Bay for a conference with the President, before the President leaves Oyster Bay for the season next Monday, but so far as could be learned today no arrangements to this end have yet been made. In fact it is not expected that any out of town visitors, political or otherwise, will be received at Sagamore Hill during the remainder of the season.

Tomorrow, the President will go to Provincetown, Mass., to join the North Atlantic fleet and witness target practice on Saturday. He will not return to Sagamore Hill until Sunday morning.

As it is the present plan to begin the journey to Washington before noon Monday, there would remain very little time for the entertainment of visitors. The journey to Provincetown will be made on the yacht Mayflower.

BRYAN INTRODUCED BY INDIAN CHIEF.

Tulsa, I. T., Sept. 28.—W. J. Bryan was greeted here by 8,000 persons. He was introduced by former Osage Chief John Palmer and spoke for 50 minutes. Several Indian chiefs, besides Palmer, were on the platform.

U. S. THIEVES IN FRANCE

Clever Sharpers Rob American Woman of Valuables.

Paris, Sept. 29.—Mrs. Eleanor Reede, of San Francisco, was robbed here of a zibeline stole worth $10,000. A man introduced himself to Mrs. Reede at her hotel as the representative of a big jewelry firm and engaged her in conversation. An accomplice then came up and announced to Mrs. Reede the call of a prominent American resident, and she left the room to see him. When she returned the alleged jeweler's representative and the stole were gone. The police are tracking the thieves. They believe them to be American crooks.

Why suffer with female disease or piles? I will send free to every sufferer my sim

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The conscience is let and hindered by the infirmity of the will. But the power of love is literally without bounds. So far as one can see there is no limit to its field of action or to its duration.

THURSDAY.

First, then, I would give this not at all startling bit of advice: Keep to your specialty; to the doing of the thing that you accomplish with most satisfaction to yourself and most benefit to those about you. Keep to this whether it is raising turnips or tunes; painting screens or battle pieces.

FRIDAY.

Remember that it is not he who reviles you or strikes you, who insults you, but it is your own opinion about these things as being insulting.

SATURDAY.

The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him and which, worthily used, will be a gift to his race.

SUNDAY.

You must desire to improve your heart, and so become good. You must desire to improve your head, and so become well informed. But you must desire first to become good. That is the first and great end of life. That is what God sent you into the world for.

MONDAY.

Nothing else will so surely save one from failure as a complete surrender to a passion for excellence—to a lofty ideal.

TUESDAY.

The noblest character would soon degenerate if it should lose the love for higher excellence. This principle is the guardian of the human race.

Where the Best Work in Character Building May Be Done

EMILY S. BOUTON

It is said that upon the walls of an old temple is to be seen a picture of a king who is forging from his crown a chain, and near him is a slave who is making of his chain a crown. Underneath appears these words: "Life is what man makes of it, no matter of what it is made."

Few of us, either men or women, fully appreciate the truth thus conveyed. We blame circumstances and environment for our failures when they often lie in ourselves. Just as the king was forging a chain for himself out of what he might have made a blessing to his people through the power which it gave him over their lives and happiness, so do we turn things into burdens that, in reality, looked at with a determined effort to find how they may be used to serve a beneficent purpose, would wear the aspect of a crown instead of becoming a chain to bind us to discontent and sorrow.

The lesson conveyed by the pictured slave who is making of his chains a crown, is two-fold in its meaning. First, there is the making the best of things which cannot be helped, bearing them so bravely, working with such courage and faith for their betterment as to make them in their finality the crown of a kingdom won in character-making. The second is against the evil of a pride in wearing the chains of a servitude to any person or thing which will prevent freedom of thought and action. There are few of us who are not slaves in one way or another, even while rejoicing in what we call our independence, but we are unconscious of the fact, sometimes even crowning ourselves with the sign of our thraldom.

Of course, it all comes back to the building of character, to the winning of strength, courage, and faith, with the "knowledge that makes us free," and it is true that circumstances and environment have, as yet, much to do in helping or hindering in the struggle for right development. We have not fully learned that to "overcome" through moral force and persistent resolution is really one of the greatest victories that it is possible to win. The little girl of whom the following story is told has a clearer understanding of the matter than most of her elders: She had stolen softly into the dining room not noticing that her elder sister was standing at the bookshelf in a dark corner. Taking a bunch of grapes from the fruit dish, she tiptoed toward the door, but before reaching it she paused, then returned to the table, replaced the grapes, and left the room empty handed, murmuring softly to herself, to the amusement of her listening sister: "Sold again, Satan." She had won a really momentous victory.

It is in the homes that the greatest work must be done in character building. It is there the foundations for right thinking and right living are laid, and therefore, any movement toward their general betterment is of the greatest interest and importance. I think women today are more awake than men to this truth, as witness their widespread efforts through their club organizations for the things which add to the beauty and comfort of the homes, and in this way elevating the moral sentiment of the dwellers therein. For this is true—clean, wholesome surroundings in which there is also some touch of beauty make it easier to think good thoughts, and these are the masters of action. Out of the dark cellars and the dreary tenements come the boys and girls whose lives are attuned to future vice and crime. And we, whose lot is cast where sunshine and trees and flowers form a part of our every day life, may not blame them too severely for their failure to realize the meaning of right living.

I have been lately much interested in what is known as the Homecroft movement, back of which and its originator, is George H. Maxwell, the editor of Maxwell's Talisman and founder of the national irrigation movement. The slogan of the Homecrofters is: Every child in a garden—every mother in a homecroft—and individual independence for every worker in a home of his own on the land.

It will be long before this splendid purpose can be realized, but when we think of the thousands upon thousands of women and children in the cities who have no shadow of a chance to know what a home may be, we cannot help seeing what of good this growing movement means for this country. Readers of Wordsworth will recall his lines:

A little croft we owned—a plot of corn,
A garden stored with peas, and mint and thyme,
And flowers for posies oft on a Sunday morn
Plucked while the church bells rang their earliest chimes.

There is an influence in watching things grow, responding in seeming gladness to your efforts by springing upward to the air and sunlight, becoming both beautiful and useful, which leads to right thinking. It is this which gives such importance to the school-garden movement. That in itself shows what of good would come if wage earners could each have a little piece of ground and be led to a practical use of it through cultivation.

Mr. Maxwell lays the greatest emphasis upon the possession of individual homes; of a place, however small, around which family associations may gather, and to which the hearts of the children will turn however far away they may wander. He says:

"If you are to have the right kind of homes and the right kind of mothers everywhere throughout the length and breadth of this great and beautiful country of ours, you must make it easily possible for every man who works and lives by his toil to have a home of his own on the land—a homecroft, however small."

The tendency of the present is away from this ideal, as may be seen in the multiplication of big apartment houses in all centers of population. The real permanent home cannot be made in them, for they can be only a passing abiding place.

The Homecroft movement is being partially demonstrated in practice by the Woman's club in Watertown, Mass., and the Woman's Social Science club of Newton. Ground has been purchased and divided into lots large enough to make the practical experiment of raising vegetables for family use. A Guild has been formed in which handicrafts are taught, such as women may learn and carry on in their own homes. Later on it is the intention to gradually acquire more land by which factory workers may have their individual homecrofts, with what that will mean to their families.

"These small undertakings," Mr. Maxwell says, "are only designed to show what might be done in any community which is aroused to its benefits." Japan, he writes, with sixty-seven per cent. of her total population working in part or entirely on the land, has become a land of gardens, where dire poverty, except in case of sudden famine, is almost unknown. America can take care of its hopeless thousands in the same way, first, by putting hope into them, and then by putting them where they may retain it.

Everything which relates to the upbuilding of homes and the strengthening of the home feeling is, or should be, of interest to women, the homemakers, and therefore this movement to bind city and country together ought to challenge their sympathy. This it has done to a degree, as we have seen. The school gardens are along the same line of living near to nature, and drawing from her incentives to clean, industrious and contented lives. And in this connection comes the thought of the vivid words of Henry W. Grady: "The citizen standing in the doorway of his home—contented on his threshold—his family gathered about his hearthstone—while the evening of a well spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearest—he shall save the Republic when the drum tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted."

The Cozy Corner

THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

This is a subject that appeals to every one, the old and young, the educated and the illiterate, the good and the bad—every one who has a past in his life's history must reproduce it in his present life through the office of memory.

The moral character of the past of a man or woman, be it good or bad, is destined to live in his consciousness and have a vital influence upon his future and the welfare of others. As every man's past is what he has personally made it, whatever of happiness or misery results from it, he has no one but himself to blame.

Memory to a good man—a man who has lived uprightly and done nothing to bring to his cheek the blush of shame, can bring pleasure only, and will furnish the materials of which happiness is made. The poet in speaking of the pleasures of memory alludes to the future thus:

"When time, which steals our years away,
Shall steal our pleasures, too,
The memory of the past shall stay,
And half our joy renew."

In a true and noble life, a life of purity and gentleness, of sympathy and generous deeds for the welfare of humanity; a life filled with kind words and smiles for the saddened ones to be met with everywhere—in such lives there exists the materials for the highest possible earthly happiness. He who in his daily intercourse with his fellow men ever gives a pleasant word or smile or does aught to comfort a sad heart has planted the seeds of kindness that he will reap by and by through the pleasant offices of his memory, and will have transmitted to him an inheritance that cannot be taken from him.

In thinking and recounting the priceless treasures of memory, we can, I think, appreciate the sentiment so exquisitely given by Moore:

"Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled,
You may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will,
But the scent of the roses will cling round it still."

—"A Well Wisher."

ONCE MORE, THE AUTOMOBILE.

Yes, there are two sides to the automobile question, and even more. But don't you know that there is just as good judgment shown from an automobile seat as there is from a buggy or any other vehicle.

My husband is a blacksmith and machinist; he works hard the year around and his only chance for an outing is after supper and on Sundays. We tried keeping a horse—of course, having to buy the feed, and found it a good deal of work to take care of him, and there was so much of the time we could not use him, but he must eat and be cared for just the same. So we sold the whole driving outfit, and a sad day it was for some of us for we love a good horse, and had made a pet of ours.

We bought a runabout machine, and have sold and bought several times since then, until now we think we have what we want for our needs, both for business and pleasure. It is much cheaper to keep and less care. We go for a ride almost every evening and on Sunday take any long trip we may have planned. We often take friends with us, and they enjoy a ride with us as much as if they did not own a dozen horses and hay to feed them; indeed, if any of these are enemies to the auto, they never say so.

During four years running a machine we have caused no runaways, killed no person, dog or chicken. It requires a cool head to drive a spirited team, and the same may be said of an automobile driver. It is a fact that a nervous, excited driver, makes most of the trouble in any kind of an accident, and there are plenty of reckless drivers of horses, but we do not judge all drivers by them; can we who drive machines be judged as fairly.

If women could see themselves waving with one hand and pulling on the lines with the other, they would smile, and stop. Why not sit still and hold up a hand so the driver of the machine will know what you want. Just try it next time you meet an automobile and see if it will not work just as well as excited, frantic waving. If I owned a horse I should have him thoroughly acquainted with a machine, both for my own and for his comfort. It is a sure thing that the auto is here to stay, and instead of horsemen (and women) feeling "sore" at each other, let us all work together for good roads.—"V. L.," Iowa.

"WHY?"

Why in this progressive age do housekeepers continue to put alum in pickles? Why not leave it for the cheap baking powders?

A convenient way to save cucumbers as they come, is to drop them into a brine strong enough to bear an egg and keep them until a convenient season for making them. When needed, take from the brine as many as you want, soak them over night in fresh water and then put them to pickle as you would freshly picked cucumbers.—Mrs. H. Larned.

A Great American Singer

MME EMMA EAMES
PHOTO BY ALICE BOUGHTON

With few exceptions, the great singers of the past decade have been of American birth, and at the head of the vaunted list stands Emma Eames Story, who is, perhaps, the leading dramatic soprano of our day.

The history of Madame Eames, as she is called, her early studies and tentative concerts in America as a young girl, her education abroad under the most famous masters; her romantic marriage at the outset of her career to Julian Story, an artist of considerable fame; her triumphs as a prima donna in Paris, London and America are well known, but so fraught are they with affectionate interest to her compatriots, that they will bear frequent repetition.

It is the story of a New England girl endowed with a multiplicity of gifts—beauty, a superb voice, artistic temperament and a rare intelligence. Her voice, pure, high and powerful, is possessed of marvelous range. In technique also, the artist shows that she has thoroughly mastered her divine art, and in her devotion to study she has left nothing to chance.

The singer was born in Shanghai, where her father was an eminent lawyer. When a mere child she returned with her mother to the latter's old home and birthplace in Bath, Maine. The mother was a musician of great talent, and until her daughter's sixteenth year took entire charge of her musical education. Very early in life the wonderful gift of nature was recognized, and her training began while she was yet a girl in her teens. It was continued at Paris under Marchesi and other masters, and she made her debut at the Grand Opera in Paris, before one of the most critical audiences in the world, succeeding to a role that had just been sung by Adelina Patti, the most celebrated singer of her day. Her success was immediate and overwhelming; her salary was doubled and an engagement confirmed for two years. Thus was inaugurated the career of one of the greatest singers of the age.

HALLOWE'EN, OR WITCHES' NIGHT

Each year new Halloween games are discovered and old ones repeated. Some that were used at a Halloween party, and which can be also used for other occasions are these: An old legend states that on this night of nights, the arch fiend appears at the meeting place of the witches, mounted upon a goat with a black face. Music is furnished by a bagpipe made from a hen's skull and a cat's tail and the witches dance till daylight.

Another popular belief was that a child born on the night of October 31 had the power of seeing and talking with the inhabitants of an unseen world and was given great powers of prophecy.

Generally all of the games and incantations of Halloween are tried with a view of learning the future love affairs of the young men and maids who take part in them. One of the most common tests was for a youth and a maiden to place two nuts before the open fire and watch them burn. If they burned quietly until destroyed, the course of true love with the young people would be smooth, but if one of these nuts cracked, or jumped away from the other before it was destroyed, there would be trouble and a deserted lover.

Another was to give a young girl, or single woman, a handful of hemp seed which she was to throw over her shoulder and sow in a field, saying as she did so—

"Hemp seed I throw
Hemp seed I sow,
My true lover he
Will come after me,"

and she finally expected that the "true lover" would appear soon after she had finished the sowing and the singing.

At an entertainment of this kind, the hostess may be dressed in a long kimono of black cambric, covered with stars, crescents and fantastic figures of all kinds. A cat, cut from white paper, should be pasted on the right shoulder so as to seem to be whispering to her. A pointed cap decorated similarly to the coat, finishes her costume. One room is devoted to the mysterious games and decorated in a proper manner with a witch's caldron, etc. If a little blue and red fire can be used, the effect will be startling. This room should be darkened except for lamps shaded with dark red—the whole effect being to make it as weird as possible. For the fire under the caldron, a piece of red tissue paper can be wrapped around the bottom of the kettle (which stands on some blocks or bricks, to raise it up from the floor) and a small lamp placed under the kettle; this makes a very good imitation of a very hot fire.

Fortunes for each guest should be written on paper and the paper crumpled up into a ball; this ball is covered with moist earth and the balls laid away to dry. Beside the kettle is a table containing as many shallow dishes—deep saucers will do—as there are guests and at the proper moment the balls are lifted from the caldron and each placed in one of the dishes, which are filled with water, and passed to each guest in turn. If the earth falls away from the paper in good sized pieces, life will be calm and happy, but trouble may be expected if it crumbles and makes the water cloudy as it leaves the paper ball. No one is allowed to read his fortune until all have been supplied and then each is to be read aloud to the company.

When the party is held in the country, a procession of the family and guests is formed, each one of whom carries a lighted candle stuck in a raw turnip, and marches around the outbuildings, hay and straw stacks and barns, wishing safety and good fortune to the owner and his possessions. On one such occasion in a western state one of the party waved his candle too near a straw stack and in a minute it had blazed up and it was only by the united efforts of the whole party that the fire was not carried to the adjacent buildings. Since then that farmer has not placed his trust in incantations.

Ducking for apples, the three fateful saucers, jumping over the lighted candles and other games are familiar to every young person who has ever celebrated Hallowe'en, and while no one believes in the efficacy of such charms, there have been many timid and hesitating youths who have, doubtless, taken advantage of these entertainments to put their fate to the test.

OLD AND NEW.

When you have canned all the tomatoes you will need, made all of the catsup, chili sauce, etc., and still have some tomatoes left, prepare them in the form of juice for seasoning.

Tomato Juice.

Place the tomatoes, cut up in very small pieces, in a porcelain kettle on the back of the range until the juice is nearly all extracted by the heat; then strain this perfectly free from seeds and pulp, so there will be nothing but the juice left. Wash the kettle and return it to the fire with this juice and a very little salt and pepper. When it is boiling hot, place in bottles and seal immediately. Keep in a cool, dark place till needed. This will give a delicious flavor to soups and any dish where the presence of the tomato itself will not be desirable. This recipe was used and sent to The Blade by one of the finest Italian cooks in St. Louis, who used it in gravies as well as in soups.

Grandmother's Soup.

Make a stock of beef bone, a small piece of veal and about half a pound of fresh pork. Let these boil slowly for five or six hours, then set away to cool. When cold, remove the grease from the top of the soup and save it for drippings. Strain the soup from the bones and place on the fire. Cut some lean beef into small pieces, roll them in flour and fry brown in a little butter; drop them into the soup stock with an onion cut small, four or five small potatoes, sliced and a very little of any other vegetable liked, with three pints of water—more or less. Let this cook slowly until the meat is tender, then strain again, season with salt and pepper to taste.

The amount of water used must be according to the amount of stock you have and the quantity of soup you wish to make. Serve hot with bread sticks, or heated crackers. Soup made in this way will contain so much nourishment that a whole meal can be made of it.

Frozen, Frizzled Beef.

Take a nice beef steak about one and a half inches thick, wash it, and roll it into a tight roll, tie, and wrap it in a cloth and place it where it will freeze. When ready to use it, have some hot butter in a frying pan, slice off thin frizzles of the frozen meat into the butter and let it brown. Serve very hot. Or the meat may be cut in thicker slices and fried. It must be frozen hard and fried in very hot butter, and makes a most appetizing supper dish on a cold evening. Season when cooked.

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can
Object—Improvement.
Mental, Moral and Social.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I come again from the mountains of Tennessee to chat and to listen to your chatter awhile. Although many months have passed since I contributed a line for this charming circle, I shall make no excuses for my absence as no one seems to have missed me. But I will tell you that I have greatly enjoyed the work done in this department. We have contributors to this page who need not be ashamed of their work in any company. It is a great opportunity we have, in being able to dry out our green and unformed thoughts in the sunshine of public opinion. We all have our faults and this page of ours is a good place to help eradicate them.

There was a time when it was my soul's delight to enter this circle and revel in the pleasure of the companionship of the members, but many of those friends have forgotten me. Tonight many of them are basking on the moonlit shores of other climes; some have entered upon the perpetual bliss of matrimony, and some are now sleeping their last, long sleep.

It is a pleasure to note the diversity of thought expressed in the M. G. R. letters. Some in the security of a nom de plume let their sighs steal over their heart strings and bring tears with the hand of courage, causing the weary pilgrim to listen enchanted until he again takes up his burden and resumes his way with a new courage and a sweeter appreciation of the possibilities of life. And who of us know but these melodies of hope and harmony are sent from one we have known and loved for years. 'Tis a pleasant thought that this may be so.

To all new members I extend a hearty welcome to our circle; to all of our older writers I say we are calling for you, waiting for you, thinking of you. Your memory lingers with us; your presence is longed for.—"Omega."

One result of the surprise party has been that many members have been induced to ask admission to a circle where such happy reunions prevail. Among the newcomers is one who writes thus:

"I have often longed to be one of you," dear M. G. R's., but scarcely knew how to find my way into the circle, but now I am braver than I used to be, so come promising to do all that is required of me if I may be admitted.

"Last year I was one of the great number of June brides, and a jolly farmer boy transplanted me from the town, where I had always lived, to this big, lonely farm. But it will no longer be lonely for me, for a few weeks ago my laddie came to live with us, and his care will fill my time. He has beautiful blue eyes and is—really—a wonderful child. Somebody says that all babies are wonderful in the mothers' eyes, but mine surely is wonderful. His name is Prince Edward, and I hope he will grow to be a kingly man, but just this moment, he is a crying babe, and I must say goodbye while I take him."—"Mama Audie."

One year and a half I have been reading the M. G. R. and now ask for admission to the circle. The motto has been mine for years, so I have only to promise to keep the other rules, which I do.

If the subject of unknown correspondents is not closed I would like to say that my husband and I never saw each other till the day we were married.

That was four years ago, and these years have been the happiest of my life. I have never had a moment of regret on account of this step. My dearest friend married at the same time a boy whom she had known from childhood; one year later they separated and now they are divorced.—"Texas."

August 9th came too soon for me to be among the first at the surprise party, but I hope I may come in with some of the later installments, as we "are to be received on the installment plan." I trust no one will think I did not care to be there, for I did, and felt so lonesome when I read what I had missed that I resolved to come right away, and here I am. When I saw the picture of "Indiana Wabash's" house I wished I could accept the invitation she gave us to visit her, and I wished I had a picture of "Shadyside" to send to Miss Prudence, and then I am sure you would all want to come and see me. Ah me! If you could only hear

The breezes
Among the treeses

just now there would be no keeping you away. You may count upon my treating you to fruit and shade if you do come, and water.

Was the "Buckeye Schoolma'am" the only one of the Ohio members to attend the state fair at Columbus? I strained my eyes in a vain endeavor to see another M. G. R. badge. I was sure of seeing "Mr. and Mrs. Bro. Jonathan," but Paulina Marie is a sufficient excuse for their absence.

If you are interested in large crops and fine horses, I would advise you to attend the next fair. I spent most of one afternoon watching the horses as they were judged and the winners actually seemed to put on airs as they left the ring.

I was not aware that I was losing a chance to win $100 by going up in the airship with Roy Knabenshue, until it was too late.

Is "Unicetti" yawning behind her fan? Very well, I am going, so au revoir, dear friends.—"Buckeye Schoolma'am."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR AUGUST

New Work .....W. P. E.
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was an English authoress, born in 1829, and became the wife of a Unitarian clergyman in Manchester. Her novels were chiefly descriptive of the habits, thoughts, privations and struggles of the industrial poor, as these are to be found in such a social beehive as her home city. Cranford is perhaps the best known of her works in this country, and is certainly a dainty penpicture of the daintiest of poverty, that of "reduced gentlewoman." She edited an interesting life of Charlotte Bronte in 1857. She died November 12, 1865.

LOO SEE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man has seven sons, whose ages are in arithmetical progression, the eldest being 28 and the youngest 5. What is the difference in age between the youngest and his next elder brother?

BELLE BURRITT.

3.—A DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—A city in the tribe of Benjamin. (Josh. 18:25.)
2.—What the king told the people to worship. (Dan. 3:15.)
3.—What Daniel had. (Dan. 7:1.)
4.—The Herodite. (2 Sam. 23:25.)
5.—A city that Ashur built. (Gen. 10:12.)

The primals God cast into the sea. (Ex. 15:1.) Finals name one who was not as wise as Solomon. (1 Kings 4:31.)

C. M. B.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters; my 12-2-7 is a small house; my 5-15-12-3-13 is a famous resort for pilgrims; my 16-8-2-11 is a tiny speck; my 10-6-15-14 is to take notice; my 9-4-17 is a plaything. My whole should be the greatest pleasure of all true Columnites.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

5.—QUERY.

What does anybody know about the origin, emblem, etc., of the Order of the Garter?

"HONI SOIT."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Men, dying, make their wills; their wives
Escape a fate so bad;
Why should they make what all their lives
The gentle dames have had?"

BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 20.

1.—David Garrick.
2.—55 exact oz. of silver will make 64 exact dollars. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming central acrostic: Moses, Ashur, Sheba, Dekah, Eliab, Jonas, Arabs, Rahab; centrals, Shekinah.
4.—"The Maple strews the embers of its leaves
O'er the laggard swallows nestled 'neath the eaves;
And the moody cricket falters in his cry, Baby, bye;
And the lid of night is falling o'er the sky, Baby, bye."
5.—The golden number of any year is the number of that year in the Metonic cycle, and as this cycle embraces 19 years, the golden numbers range from 1 to 19. By Meton's law, the new moon falls on the first of January every 19th year; from that time we obtain the following rule for finding the golden number for any particular year. Add to the number of years 1 and divide by 19; the quotient gives the number of cycles and the remainder gives the golden number for that year; and if there be no remainder, then 19 is the golden number, and that year is the last of the cycle. The golden number is used for determining the Epact, and the time for holding Easter.
6.—Sydney Smith wrote: "Find fault, when you must find fault, in private, if possible, and some time after the offense rather than at the time."

GRANDMOTHER'S TALES

They're not the least like story book tales,
Because they're quite true, you know;
For grandmother knew all about it herself,
When she was a child, long ago.

She makes you feel as though you'd been there,
And forget that you're living just now;
You never once think of the grey in her hair,
Or the wrinkles across her brow.

When she begins, "Well—now let me think."
And crosses her hands in her lap,
We children sit so quiet and still,
Just like she's taking a nap.

Because, she says, if we interrupt,
Perhaps she might lose the thread,
And before she'd be able to find it again,
Mother might put us to bed.

And so we wait till she shuts her eyes,
And makes her rocking chair go;
Then we know in a minute that she will say,
"When I was a child, long ago."

Then she tells of the boys and girls,
Not the least little bit like us;
And how they would do the dreadfullest things
And never get into a fuss.

But grandmother says they were not really bad,
Only light-hearted, you know;
I wonder what their mother would say
When she was a child, long ago.

Sometimes when we ask about different things,
She gives such a queer little laugh,
And says, "I will tell you some other time, dear.
Children now are too clever by half."

I wish we'd been born when grandmother was,
And had played with the children she knew,
And then we'd have been in the stories she tells,
And perhaps could be telling them, too.

But grandmother gathers us close in her arms,
And says things are better just so;
For the children she knew grew tired of play,
And went to their rest long ago."

—Mary Elliott, in The Rural Magazine.

A GLIMPSE OF EGYPT

Egypt is full of stories, for it is the oldest country in the world. Many ages ago a large part of it was covered by the Atlantic ocean and there was only a narrow strip of land on each side of the Nile river. After many years the ocean receded and left a great waste of sand, which is called the Sahara Desert. Every summer there are great rains in the mountains, and the waters come down and fill the Nile river so full that it overflows its bed and spreads out over the country. In some places it rises from twenty to forty feet, but as it happens every year, the people are prepared for it and build their houses on hills or else protect them by dikes.

The river begins to rise in June and does not go back to its bed till November, and when it does it leaves a thick layer of rich, black mud all over the fields. Then the farmers sow their seeds and turn their flocks of sheep out to trample the seed in, and in a little while there is a beautiful green vegetation all over where the river has been. But where it has not been there is the dry, barren sand in which nothing will grow, and it looks very strange to see the beautiful green fields bordered by sandy desert.

Some years the rains are small and the river does not rise high, and of course in those years the harvest is small, and sometimes there is a famine throughout the land. In early days Egypt became the storehouse of the east, and in times of famine other countries, which were less favored, would send there for their food.

There was once a great king whose name was Cheops, and to him is ascribed the building of the famous Pyramid. The Egyptians thought that after they died they spent three thousand years with Osiris, the great Judge of the Dead, who ruled in the region of darkness and death, and after that time the good souls came back to earth and re-entered the body. So during the three thousand years that the body must wait for the return of the soul it must have a fitting home. And in that home, or tomb, the bodies were laid, wonderfully embalmed, so that they have lasted for thousands of years. The favorite possessions of the dead were also put in the tomb, so that when the soul returned it should find them.

Cheops built the Great Pyramid for his tomb, and it took a hundred thousand men twenty years to build it. The base of it covers thirteen acres, and it is nearly eight hundred feet high. It is just outside the city of Cairo, with the two other pyramids which form the Gizeh group, placed on the edge of the Libyan Desert and surrounded by a great waste of sand. When we first got a glimpse of them they looked small, but as we drew nearer it was marvelous to see how they increased in size till finally, tall men standing near them looked like tiny black specks.

When our carriage stopped we were surrounded by a swarm of Arabs, dressed in their flowing white robes and white turbans, who wished us to hire them to take us up the Pyramids. We needed three Arabs apiece to get us up, for the steps from one stone to another were so high that two stood on the stone above and pulled, while the third stood on the stone below and pushed. Long before we got to the top, though we had many rests on the way, we felt as if our arms were pulled out of their sockets. But from the top we had a wonderful view—of Cairo and the fertile valley of the Nile on one side, and of the Pyramids and Sphinx on the other, in a waste of sand that extended farther than the eye could see.

When we came down, after having climbed over the outside, we were anxious to see what was inside; so we crawled in through a tunnel, not quite high enough to stand upright in, first going down a little way, and then gradually up and up till we got half way up the Pyramid on the inside; and there we found a large chamber in which was a stone sarcophagus that had once held the body of King Cheops.

When we got back once more into the light and heat of an Egyptian day, we found camels waiting for us to take us over to see the Sphinx, a huge statue carved out of rock. No one knows why this great Egyptian Sphinx was built. Between its outstretched paws are the ruins of a temple, but aside from that its reason for being there has never been explained.

The citadel of Cairo was built by Saladin. It is on a great hill, and before gunpowder was invented it was a mighty stronghold. Within the citadel is a mosque built by Mohammed Ali, a soldier who rose to be the ruler of Egypt. It is called the Alabaster Mosque, and there we saw many persons saying their prayers and kneeling with their faces towards Mecca; for Mecca is their sacred city, as Benares is sacred to the Hindoo, and all good Mohammedans pray with their faces towards it. Just outside the mosque is the court of the citadel.

VISITING THE PYRAMIDS.

Next we went to see a famous well called Joseph's Well, though probably not the Biblical Joseph. However, it was remarkable, for it was some three or four hundred feet below the surface of the earth, and we went down a winding passage for some two hundred feet, and then peeped through a crack in the boards over the well to the water two hundred feet below.

One afternoon we drove to Heliopolis, where there used to be an ancient Temple of the Sun (Helios); and here, it is said, a heathen astronomer watched the sun, and the darkness that veiled it, when Christ was crucified on Calvary. All that remains now is a great obelisk, like the one in New York city which we call Cleopatra's Needle.

On the way back we passed a spring with a tree near by, beneath whose shade the Virgin Mary rested with the Infant Christ in their flight into Egypt. Legend says that she bathed the Infant Jesus in the water and ever after it was sweet and pure, though before it had been brackish.—From In Eastern Wonderlands, by Charlotte Chaffee Gibson. Copyright, Little, Brown & Co.

Chat.

The solution sent by Geo. Wilson to his problem answered today is this: A dollar contains 412.5 gr. of silver and 1 oz. contains 480 gr., the relation between the two, therefore, is represented by the fraction 412.5-480 of an oz. To get rid of the ½ gr., we will make it 825-960, which, divided by 15, its greatest common divisor, equals 55-64. So 55 oz. will make 64 dollars. Proof: 55 oz. x 480 gr. equals 26,400 gr.; 64 x 512.5 gr. equals 26,400 gr.

Hawkeye, Pauline, Mrs. Mary Wilcox, W. P. E. and A. A. Armitage formed the class in the 'Cademy this morning.

In regard to the "elephant distribution" problem offered by Lewis J. Baird several weeks ago, A. A. Armitage suggests that the man borrow one from Ringling Bros. until he could settle with his children, when the extra beast could be returned.

W. P. E. got up a nice little story of filial affection on the same problem. He had the boys themselves go out and bring in the extra elephant, and when morning was come they took their astonished parent out into the paddock (or whatever they call an elephant barnyard), and having taken each one his share, presented the remaining elephant to their father, who was represented as saying: "Ain't them smart kids!" or words to that effect. The Mistress sees plainly that there is a generation of novelists growing up right under her nose in this same 'Cademy!

N. B.—W. P. E. took the banner-ship for August on both "counts." How's that?

TULIP PLANTING TIME

Tulips must ever be very highly esteemed for early spring flowers, because they give such gorgeous results for such a little trouble. Practically all you have to do is to plant the bulb in the ground this fall, and reap the harvest of bloom as soon as the frost departs. Indeed, considering the slight cost of good bulbs, and the little labor involved, is it a wonder that more and larger plantings are not seen in our private gardens. The most striking effects are produced by massing contrasting colors.

The last week in October and the first in November is the best time for planting, and it is well to have the ground in good condition ahead of this time, but planting can be done all November. The advantage of early planting is that the bulbs get their roots well developed before winter sets in. When preparing the bed, shape it so that it will shed water; in other words, the center of the bed must be higher than the edge. If the soil be poor, remove a depth of ten or twelve inches, put in a two-inch layer of well-decayed manure, cover this with a few inches of good loam, followed by a one-half inch layer of sand. The bulbs are then set on the sand in the desired design, about five inches apart each way, and covered with four inches of good loam. The soil around the bulbs should be well firmed to prevent heaving by frost.

If the soil is heavy, it is best to mix well together the manure, sand and soil, for a depth of about twelve inches. This will insure better drainage. After shaping the bed so that the center is a few inches higher than the edge, place the bulbs on the surface about five inches apart, and then with a dibber plant them so that the base of the bulb is about four inches below the surface. No further attention is necessary, but it will be well to cover the beds lightly, after they have been frozen to a depth of two or three inches, with leaves or litter, to prevent continual thawing and freezing. The bulbs themselves are hardy.

If tulips are planted in the hardy border, the bulbs may be left in the ground, to come up year after year, but when planted in beds that are to receive summer flowers, the bulbs have to be removed, and may be saved for planting the following November.

DOUBLE FLOWERS LAST LONGER THAN SINGLE, AND ARE GOOD FOR CUTTING.

After they have flowered and the leaves begin to turn yellow, the bulbs should be dug up with a spading fork, and spread out in a shaded situation, to dry, when they may be stored on a shelf until planting time arrives. The offsets that form around the base of these bulbs should be planted separately in a sandy loam, where they can develop into flowering bulbs, which usually takes from two to three years.—The Garden Magazine.

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HAVOC IS WIDESPREAD

Many Families Separated by the Great Storm.

New Orleans, Sept. 28.—New Orleans early today was still cut off absolutely from communication with points on the gulf coast east of here because of damage by the hurricane. For thirty-six hours no information of any sort had come from towns less than an hour's ride by rail in the direction of Mobile, and anxiety regarding the situation in those places became intense. The gulf towns are a summer resort for New Orleans and the members of many families have been separated by the storm. All day yesterday and all last night the washout on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, twenty-five miles from here marked the farthest point eastward reached by rail, telegraph or telephone. For hours after the hurricane had passed the two-mile portion of railroad tracks which was submerged by the incoming tide was exposed to the equally dangerous outward flow of the receding high water. Local Louisville & Nashville officials today announced all trains canceled until further notice.

This morning Lake Pontchartrain had calmed and the high water fallen to very near its normal level.

The first reports from interior Mississippi towns indicated that the hurricane did great damage in its northward progress. Vicksburg and McComb City reported buildings injured and Jackson and Brookhaven reported damage of ten per cent to the cotton crop.

Noise of Storm Terrific.

Dr. W. N. Gallaird, a passenger on the first New Orleans & Northwestern train which came into the city late last night, said the train was compelled to run slow through the storm yesterday, with trees continually falling, some of them threatening to block the tracks in their crash. Unroofed or demolished negro cabins were continually passed.

Frequently, he said, the lashing of the wind and the crack of trees made a roar which drowned out the train's rumble.

Reports from Monticello, Miss., says that considerable damage was done to pine forests near there, hundreds of trees being uprooted. Trees had fallen across the railroad tracks to such an extent as practically to suspend railroad traffic toward the east of Monticello.

The first news of the havoc wrought by the hurricane on the lower Mississippi river delta was given today by C. Ansel, a pilot, who came up from the mouth of the river on the tug Charles Clark. Ansel said he saw the lower river banks strewn with household furniture of fishermen, but that most of these families had escaped from the high water by taking to their lugger rigged boats. He saw the wreckage of two or three luggers floating down the river, but was unable to learn what became of their occupants. At the Mississippi river quarantine station two houseboats, used for the quartering of crews of fruit steamers were sunk. The crews were taken off in safety.

Mr. Ansel said: "As we came up the river from Port Eads yesterday afternoon we found the quarantine station unharmed, but the two boats used to quarter crews which are taken off fruit ships at Quarantine had been broken to pieces by the storm and had sunk. Their occupants were rescued without much difficulty. At several places I saw wooden cisterns which stand above the ground and are used by fishermen lying on the river bank. There were also quantities of household furniture, especially bedroom articles. I do not, however, believe that there was much, if any, loss of life among the fishermen. They put their families aboard their luggers and took shelter in the bayous when the storm drove the water inland. We saw the three luggers floating down the river. Unless their occupants were rescued by other luggers they were probably drowned. I saw few persons along the shore when we passed these places, about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. There was probably three to four feet of water over this part of the land when the tide was at its height.

The two United States mail boats are safe. During the hurricane at Pilottown we spent an uneasy night, but I am certain that no lives were lost there. All the inhabitants of the jetties came aboard the two pilot boats. Wharves and gangways were broken or washed at Pilottown.

Southwest Pass must have had a cleaning out, judging from the direction of the wind and tide, and the fact that up to the time I left no one had come up from there.

Southwest Pass is the new entrance to the mouth of the Mississippi river now under process of construction.

Officials of the Louisville & Nashville railroad announce that an attempt will be made to run a train from here in the direction of Mobile about 5 o'clock this afternoon. This announcement followed the receipt of cheering news from Bay St. Louis, Miss., the first of the gulf coast towns on the line to Mobile and the first one to be heard from since the storm. Officials of the road from Bay St. Louis, who crossed the washout at Lake Catherine this morning, reported that the railroad with the exception of this washout, is in good shape as far as Bay St. Louis.

LET MURDERESS ESCAPE

Asylum Attendants Confess They Aided Mrs. Bellstein.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 29.—Five attendants at the Dixmont Insane asylum have been dismissed as a result of disclosures following the escape from the institution last Sunday of Miss Bertha Bellstein, the Allegheny matricide.

One of the attendants, a female nurse, it is said, confessed that she furnished Miss Bellstein with a key to the lower fire escape door and had also advanced her money to go to New York.

Dr. Henry Hutchinson, superintendent of the asylum, is now in New York trying to trace the fugitive.

LUMBER TRUST IN COURT

Western Grand Jury to Investigate Alleged Combine.

San Francisco, Sept. 29. — United States District Attorney Devlin announced today that he had subpenaed J. H. Baxter, president of the Pine Manufacturing association, to bring his books before the United States grand jury on next Tuesday and testify to what he knows concerning the existence of a lumber trust on this coast.

Several other witnesses have been subpenaed also, but Mr. Devlin declined to make public their names. He stated, however, that as yet he had no legal evidence showing that such an unlawful trust was operating here.

OVER TWO HUNDRED DIE

Mobile and Pensacola Are Devastated.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 29.—Between 75 and 100 lives lost, fully two score vessels driven ashore or wrecked in various parts of the Gulf of Mexico, damage amounting to $4,500,000 in the city of Mobile and to several millions at outside points, is the record of the storm which swept over Mobile Wednesday and Wednesday night. No accurate estimate of the number of the casualties can be made tonight, and it is doubtful if it will be known for a week or more. Grave apprehension exists regarding the situation of Gulfport and Biloxi, where it is believed that many lives were lost. Reports from these places are meagre, and it is declared by municipal officers that no lives were lost in Mobile, but that all the deaths occurred in places within a radius of fifty miles of this place. It is estimated that 200 lives have been lost.

The following boats were wrecked or driven ashore near Mobile: Tug Lebaron, barkentine Hornet, a pile driver belonging to Hallinger & Co., a sloop and dredging boat of the National Dredging company; schooner Pendleton, of Pendleton Brothers, of New York; barkentine Trojan, of Genoa, Italy; barkentine Corrieriore, steamer Josephine, sloop Mineola, sloop Olive, tug Oveton, tug Hattie B. Moore, steamer Daishcota, schooner King, of Avon; ship Pher Ugland, revenue launch Alert, sunk at her moorings. The following steamers were damaged: Nettie Quill and Mary.

In addition to these boats, fishing smacks and small craft in great numbers were driven on shore or smashed. Three boats belonging to the United Fruit company, the Helen, the Imperiator and the Colombia, have not been heard from, but it is believed that they have ridden out the storm in safety.

Tidal Wave Over City.

The storm, which was first noticed by the weather bureau when between Jamacia and Cuba, made its appearance in the neighborhood of Mobile on Tuesday afternoon, when fitful winds began to blow and the barometer began to fall. The wind rose steadily all through Wednesday, and between 2 o'clock and 6 in the afternoon of that day blew 48 miles an hour. All Wednesday night it rose steadily, and at 7:20 on Thursday morning it reached its greatest speed, blowing from an easterly quarter 55 miles an hour, the barometer falling to 28.84. A few minutes after 8 o'clock on Thursday morning the wind died, and the barometer began to rise. The total rainfall in Mobile during the storm was 6.58 inches. While the storm was at its height the water from the bay was driven in with great force on the city, the waves coming over the ends of the wharves some feet deep. Three blocks into the city the flood was driven, filling every basement and store in that part of the city. At Commerce street, which is the first thoroughfare away from the docks, the water rose in the stores 5½ feet. The marks on buildings in Water street, which is next to Commerce, show a depth of 4½ feet. The edge of the flood barely reached Royal street, one square beyond Water street.

While the storm was at its worst it was impossible to do anything to save the boats which were slowly being driven ashore. Tugs were sent out in a number of instances, but they were not able to accomplish much until the storm abated somewhat.

Every Building Damaged.

The damage in the city of Mobile proper is enormous. It is contended by some that there is not a building in the city which has not been damaged. In some instances the damage is trifling, as shingles ripped off, or a chimney blown down, but some of the larger buildings suffered severely. Prominent among these which were greatly damaged are Christ Episcopal church, the oldest religious building in Mobile. A large part of the roof was torn away, the steeple was blown down, carrying more of the roof with it, and all the windows were blown out. The damage to this building alone is $40,000. The spire of St. Francis' Baptist church was blown down, the remainder of the church being unhurt.

About $10,000 will cover the loss to this church. Every other church building in the city was damaged in a less degree, but none of them was put out of use. Hotels suffered severely, the Bienville losing its kitchen, which was blown away and the Cawthorn, losing many windows through which the rain poured, damaging carpets and draperies to the extent of $4,000.

The heaviest loss will fall on the merchants along the water front, who, although warned of the coming of the storm by the weather bureau, did not expect that it would drive the waves in on them as it did. None of them made any effort to remove goods and consequently all of them sustained heavy loss by the washing in of the tide.

Some of the Many Wrecks.

The damage to docks is $300,000. Reports of damage to boats down the bay and in the gulf are numerous. The British steamer Doris Brook is said to be so high on Dauphin Island that she can be walked around. The three-masted schooner King of Avon is dismantled and ashore near the mouth of Dog river. The ship Pher Ugland has been driven ashore in the lower part of the bay with all masts gone. The pilot boat Louise Harper was carried four miles inland, where she rests with her nose in a pine thicket. Scranton, Miss., is said to have suffered severely from the storm. Many houses are said to be leveled with the ground. All the trees in the place are said to have blown down. No lives are reported lost. At Biloxi, bath houses and wharves were damaged and much of its fine shell road is destroyed. The storm is known to have raged with great severity all along the north coast of the gulf, but as yet reports from the places which it is feared have suffered heavily are few and far between.

All wires leading out of Mobile are down and it is not expected that they will be in use before tomorrow and then only to a limited extent. Trains are running on the Mobile & Ohio and the Southern railway, but the Louisville & Nashville, whose tracks skirt the bay, is in bad shape. The road tonight had 2,000 men at work on its line. But the obstructions are so great that it will hardly be possible to open the line inside of three days.

Reports at New Orleans.

New Orleans, Sept. 29.—Hourly accounts of the magnitude of Thursday's storm in Mississippi became more serious today as the interrupted telegraphic communication with that state was resumed in every direction. Town after town in the interior wired here that buildings had been blown down, lives endangered and crops blown flat in the fields.

Simultaneously there arrived an enumeration of an almost unbroken line of wreckage of shipping on the gulf coast in the direction of Mobile. In addition to the shipping washed ashore on the mainland, first reports came in today of vessels wrecked or stranded on the chain of islands out in the gulf which form the Mississippi sound.

The little news which arrived from the Mississippi river delta added to the property damage reported there, but although the lower end of the delta had been submerged as far as the eye could reach, and although steamers coming up the river reported that they passed floating household goods, no loss of life was reported. It may be several days before the details are learned about the fishing and oyster country in the low delta lands, which are isolated even from quarantine and pilot towns, the only places on the lower river having telegraphic communication with this city.

Government Ships Wrecked.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Assistant Secretary Edwards has received a telegram from F. M. Rock, engineer in charge of the revenue cutter Alert, dated at Mobile, Sept. 28, as follows:

"Alert was sunk at her berth at 7 o'clock this morning by the river steamer Nellie running into her during a violent easterly gale. Impossible to estimate damages at present."

Nothing has been heard of the revenue cutter Winona, or the launch Penrose, which was in Mobile harbor at the time of the hurricane.

Fort St. Philip Inundated.

New Orleans, Sept. 29.—Damages of $10,000 at Fort St. Philip, located about sixty miles below here on the Mississippi river, were reported today by incoming steamers. A portion of the levee erected to protect the fort against just such tides is reported to have broken and allowed the magazines to flood. New quarters under process of erection were also reported swept away.

Damage at Fort Morgan.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The military secretary has received the following telegram from Captain Dwyer, commanding at Fort Morgan at the entrance of Mobile harbor, dated yesterday:

"The post has been swept by a terrific storm, the entire post having been under water. Every building in the post is seriously damaged, and some have been destroyed completely, including the pumping station, which furnished the waetr supply, the ordnance storehouse, quartermaster storehouse, two primary stations with instruments, the quartermaster's dock and the main water tank. It is thought possible to have water transported from Mobile temporarily after the storm subsides. Request authority for necessary emergency repairs. Request inspectors be sent to ascertain and report upon damage. No casualties so far as known."

Lighthouse Family Lost.

New Orleans, Sept. 29. — Reports of the death of Captain Johnson, keeper of Horn Island lighthouse in Mississippi sound and the death of his wife and daughter were brought her today by the first train into New Orleans from the east over the Louisville & Nashville railroad. This train brought passengers from New York and other eastern cities, who had been held at Scranton, Miss., by the hurricane. They were taken to Ocean Springs in a tug and boarded the train there. They said that Horn Island lighthouse was swept into the sea by the wind and waves and that the keeper and his family went with the structure.

News was brought to Scranton by Captain Barker of the schooner Daisy that the schooner had been wrecked on Horn Island with the loss of one of her crew. Captain Barker said that after he and the four men constituting his crew had swam ashore from the schooner, the rising water drove them into the trees. Sam Ward, a negro, who climbed a small and weak tree, was apparently shaken by wind and waves from his hold and drowned. Captain Barker and the others were finally rescued by the tug.

PRESIDENT AT CAPITAL

Leaves Oyster Bay With Family and Staff.

Oyster Bay, Oct. 1—President Roosevent, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Ethel, Archie and Quentin, and his staff of executive clerks, left Oyster Bay for Washington at 9 o'clock today. The White House will be reached at 4:15 this afternoon. The trip to Washington was begun in a special train to Long Island City from whence a tug will convey the party to Jersey City. The last stage of the journey, which will begin at 11:15 a. m., will be made in two private cars attached to the regular train for Washington over the Pennsylvania road.

The President's village neighbors gathered at the station today to say goodbye. Out of deference to President Rosevelt's expressed wish, however, the customary leave taking function, participated in by the school children, was abolished. The official village goodbye was said as usual by ex-Sheriff Jerome B. Johnson, heading a committee of prominent citizens.

The President has spent three months at his Sagamore Hill home and has had the first real vacation since he assumed office as the chief executive of the nation. Today he is in splendid physical condition and in his appearance shows the effect of life in the open air.

Hughes Sees President.

New York, Oct. 1. — President Roosevelt and party arrived at Jersey City on their way to Washington at 10:50 o'clock. The party made the trip from Long Island City on the steamer Nassau, of the Long Island railroad, in 26 minutes. The President was cheered at Long Island City and Jersey City by large crowds who had gathered to see him.

Charles E. Hughes, Republican candidate for governor of New York, had a conference with President Roosevelt in the President's private car in Jersey City.

The President's train left Jersey City for Washington at 11:16 a. m.

Charles E. Hughes and Mrs. Hughes accompanied the President to Washington.

DREW FINE COLOR LINE

Woman Who Refused to Answer Colored Lawyer Fined.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Miss Anna P. Thomas, represented to be a cousin of President Roosevelt, was a witness in police court here against a prisoner defended by a negro lawyer.

"I refuse to answer questions asked by a darkey," Miss Thomas said.

"He isn't a darkey," Judge Mullwony stated. "He is an American citizen and a member of the bar. He is defending this man, and he has a right to ask you questions."

"I refuse to answer a negro," she insisted.

"You must answer," his honor replied.

"I won't, even for you."

"Madam, you had better be quiet."

"Keep quiet yourself."

"I shall be compelled to fine you unless you are quiet."

"You won't fine me."

"Madam, I fine you $10, in default of which I will send you to jail for two days," Judge Mullowny announced. Miss Thomas was escorted from the stand and her fine was paid.

ROCKEFELLER GONE AGAIN

Acquaintances Do Not Know Where Oil Man Is.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 1.—During the last few days many acquaintances of John D. Rockefeller, as well as the general public, have exhibited curiosity as to the oil king's whereabouts.

For two weeks he has been missing from his usual haunts, and while no anxiety is manifested on the part of his friends, it is stated that only one or two of them really know where he is.

PENSACOLA IS HARD HIT

Hundreds of Vessels Wrecked and Ruin in Cities.

Pensacola, Fla., Oct. 1.—Not since the Galveston disaster has such a hurricane swept the gulf coast as the one which struck this city Thursday morning with all impelling force and raged for twelve hours, the wind blowing steadily at eighty and ninety miles an hour with occasional gusts of one hundred miles an hour. The known loss of life up to date is thirty, which will probably be increased to seventy-five, while the property loss will exceed $5,000,000.

Never in the history of this port or in Florida has such wreck and devastation been wrought. Hundreds of persons are homeless, without food and clothing, and cared for by charity. Many are suffering for want of the necessaries of life, and others from exposure. Great steamships and ocean going sailing vessels which have withstood the hurricane of oceans, were helpless before this terrible death dealing force, and are a totally mangled heap upon beaches, mingled with the wrecks of fishing schooners, the tug boats and pleasure boats, while thousands of stacks of timber and homes and wharves are intermingled with this aggregation of wreckage.

From Fort McRae to Escambia bridge, a distance of ten miles, the bay shore has been swept clean except a few wharves, where floated a fleet of seventy-five large ships before the hurricane. McRae, one of the modern coast fortifications, has been swept from the earth and five lives lost; five other people are insane from their terrible experience. They saved themselves by lashing to the batteries. Fort Picken and Fort Barrancas are badly damaged, the former almost wrecked.

The navy yard has suffered to the extent of over one million dollars. Five war vessels were sunk and driven ashore, the floating dock crushed and other damage sustained. Three lives have been lost there. The life saving and immigrant station on Santa Rosa Island have been swept completely off the map, and five persons are known to have been drowned there.

The magnificent Escambia drawbridge, costing hundreds of thousands of dollars, is gone and three lives were lost. It was more than a mile in length, and owned by the Louisville & Nashville. Three immense export docks of that company have been swept away or damaged. Every wharf and warehouse along the city has been demolished, and the red snapper fishing industry, the largest of the world, destroyed. The immense packing houses have been carried away and of a fleet of about sixty vessels two of them remain. From 800 to 1,000 homes have been destroyed, and fully two thousand damaged to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The city is in a terrible condition, and relief committees are working night and day in an effort to relieve the suffering of the hundreds of destitute.

MANY VESSELS WRECKED

Reports of Storm Brought to Mobile by Survivors.

Mobile, via Meridian, Oct. 1. — The revenue cutter Winona, which for a time was thought to have gone to the bottom in Wednesday's storm, arrived at Mobile last night. Her crew tell a thrilling story of dangers through which they passed and narrate in a moderate way the heroic conduct of the two men, members of the crew, who rescued the keeper of the East Pascagoula lighthouse and his family. These men were Master at Arms Peterson and Quartermaster Peterson. When the Winona arrived off the Pascagoula lighthouse it was said that it was almost destroyed, nothing being left but the tower which was swaying in every gust of the gale and threatening to collapse at any moment. It was soon seen that the keeper, whose wife and two babies had sought refuge in the tower, that unless speedy relief was given them they must be lost, the two Petersons embarked in a small boat with other members of the crew, and after a desperate fight with the waves reached the base of the tower. The keeper threw to them a line which he had carried up. One after the other the two Petersons climbed up the rope which dangled from the tower, the wind catching them, hurled them against the building with such force as to bruise them badly, and they were several times almost compelled to lose their hold upon the rope, but they finally reached the top and then they lowered to the men waiting below, first the two babies, then the keeper's wife and then the keeper himself. When all these had been saved the two men slid down the rope and returned to the Winona. The Winona was at Scranton, Miss., when the storm broke, and although she weathered the blow without serious damage, she had a fearful time in doing so. The wind at the time was so severe that although the boat had out four anchors, she was compelled to maintain full speed ahead to hold her position. While the storm was at its height, the wreck of a sloop drifted past, and although the Winona was having all she could do to save herself, Captain Hanks lowered a small boat and after a struggle with the water, which at times seemed almost hopeless, managed to bring off seven persons, most of them women. The captain reported that as he steamed past Dauphin island yesterday, on his way to Mobile, a message was sent to him through the megaphone, stating that there are three hundred people on the island who are suffering for supplies. A relief expedition will be sent to them early today. Nearly every aid to navigation between Mobile and Gulfport has been destroyed, and Round Island light is the only one on that portion of the coast which now burns at night. The quarantine station on Ship Island was damaged to the extent of $60,000, but no lives were lost. Captain Hanks reports that there are wrecked vessels all along the east end of Cat island, on Ship island, on Horn island, on Petit Bois island and Dauphin island. Grant's island was so fiercely swept by the storm that it can hardly be seen, but the channel itself has not been changed. Major Slaker, commanding the United States forces at Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan, which are situated at the entrance to Mobile bay, has recommended to the government at Washington that the troops now stationed there be relieved as speedily as possible. The barracks have been almost destroyed. All sanitary arrangements have been rendered useless and Major Slaker is apprehensive that unless the men are quickly moved, there will be much sickness among them.

The following list today received from Herron Bay of lives lost and boats destroyed at that place is the first complete list which has been obtained.

The following are boats lost with the fatalities on each:

Schooner Oyster Plant, total loss, one unknown man drowned.

Schooner Ethel, total loss, William and Richard Talland, brothers, drowned.

Lyre Bird, total loss, Captain Jones and Mate Mitchell Pendleton lost.

Governor Stone, wrecked, no lives lost.

Edward L. wrecked, no lives lost.

Country Girl, total loss, no lives lost.

Etta of Point Clear, Ala., Captain Phillips, two sons and one unknown drowned.

Agnes, total loss, Captain Wm. Jones and Mate Ben Yearger drowned.

Nellie, total loss, Captain James Read, John Stahl and an unknown Norwegian drowned.

Meadow Spring, total loss, Captain Sam Hahn and a small boy named Winburg drowned.

Sloop Two Friends, Saptain Milton Jones, of Alabamaport, and two boys, named Jackson, brothers, drowned.

In addition to these the following boats were destroyed, no one being on board at the time: J. T. Little, Al Mangold, Omaha, Never Tell, Edna B., Little Kelley.

Other lives lost at Herron Bay: Mrs. Oliver Dorlan and two children, Capt. Tallard of the schooner Never Tell, who was drowned attempting to reach another boat after he saw that his own was doomed. All the houses in Herron Bay were destroyed with the exception of four.

All the houses at Alabamaport were destroyed except two.

Paul J. Wilson, secretary of the Commercial Club, of Mobile, today requested the Associated Press in Mobile to send out a denial of the stories which have been sent broadcast throughout the country regarding the loss of life and suffering in this city. Not a single life has been lost and the citizens of Mobile have the local situation in splendid shape. Offers of assistance have been received from the commercial clubs throughout the South, and while the residents of Mobile appreciate these at their full value, there is no suffering in this city which calls for outside aid. The greatest destitution and privation have overtaken people south of Mobile and along the gulf coast and for these aid and supplies will be gratefuly received. The greatest difficulty is being experienced by the authorities in obtaining news of the situation at outside points.

Impassable swamps surround the city on all sides where there is only water. The only passageways through these swamps are the roadbeds of the railroads and these reaching the stricken territory are not in shape to allow the running of trains. The only other way of getting around is by small boats and there are no small boats, almost everything of that description having been destroyed by the storm.

UNIONS VOTE FOR BELL

'Frisco Labor Party Endorses Democrat for Governor.

San Francisco, Sept. 29.—The San Francisco labor council last night after formally endorsing the Democratic candidate, Theodore A. Bell, for governor, adopted the following resolutions:

First, that the executive committee should telegraph Samuel Gompers to use his best endeavors with Wm. R. Hearst to have Wm. H. Langdon, the candidate of the Independence league for governor, withdraw; second, that the executive committee of the council call upon the Democratic campaign committee and have the latter wire the Democratic committee of New York to use its influence with Hearst to have Langdon withdraw; third, that the executive committee wire Hearst direct to have Langdon withdraw.

The resolution endorsing Bell was adopted after two hours' debate, in which some of the members of the council stood for Langdon and others for Austin Lewis, the Socialist candidate for governor. The motion to make Bell's endorsement unanimous was lost through the opposition of the Socialists.

TO BREAK OELRICHS' WILL

Action Begun to Fight for Estate on Behalf of Son.

New York, Sept. 29.—Action that may foreshadow a contest over the will of the late Herman Oelrichs was taken when Surrogate Fitzgerald was applied to yesterday in behalf of Herman Oelrichs' son and namesake, aged 15 years, for the appointment of a guardian for the purpose of protecting his interests in his father's estate.

HERMAN OELRICHS.

Mr. Oelrichs died at sea September 1, and, by the terms of his will, cut off his widow altogether, left but his personal effects, consisting of jewelry and clothing, to his son, and divided the balance of his estate among his relatives, his brother Charles M., receiving $300,000 and his residuary estate; his sister, Mrs. Wm. Jay, $100,000, and a number of other relatives smaller specific legacies.

BEETLE IN THE WHISTLE

Made Engine Screech for an Hour and Created Pandemonium.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 1. — A common beetle temporarily disabled a Lake Shore locomotive pulling a westbound passenger train and raised pandemonium along the route for twelve miles from here to Berea, Saturday night.

The bug managed to fall into the whistle of the engine. For an hour the whistle blew — blew demoniacal screeches, falsetto screams, drawing excited crowds to the track. It was at milking time. The cows became unmanageable and many a pail of milk was spilled by the otherwise peaceful bossies. Horses and sheep fled in terror.

The hysteric screeches made rural doctors run from the supper table. They grasped their medicine cases and raced to the railway stations in anticipation of a fatal wreck.

The engineer, unable to stop the whistle and fearing that it would run out of steam, threw open the throttle wide and made for Berea. There the station master and engineer almost had a fight. The former insisted that the noise be stopped and the engineer yelled back in his ear that "she won't stop." The engine was run on a siding, where railway mechanics found the big bug in the whistle.

WOMAN IS BEST OFFICER

She Makes Sixteen Arrests at a Fair in One Day.

Kewanee, Ill., Sept. 29.—Commissioned as a special officer, Mrs. Heins arrested sixteen men yesterday for climbing a fence and entering the Lafayette fair grounds without paying admission. The woman wore a policeman's star and none of the men offered resistance when she escorted them to the office of the association. She was selected out of many applicants and her work is regarded as the best yet done by any patrol officer for the fair.

TO LAND ON CUBAN SOIL

Marines Back Up Taft's Demand for Peace.

Havana, Sept. 28.—Quartermaster-Captain Roosevelt, of the marines, says he has been ordered to stand by for landing from 2 o'clock this afternoon onward, but not to move unless ordered to do so.

A detachment of marines has begun preparations to distribute the tents, ammunition and miscellaneous supplies stored on the Caballeria wharf among the three battalions of marines ready to land here, orders having been received to have everything in readiness for debarkation at about 2 o'clock. The marines will land, should the necessary orders be received, at the Paula, Machina and Caballeria wharves. Two of the battalions will occupy Villanueva, and the other will be stationed at Punta park on the sea front.

The sentiments expressed in the public resorts here today were almost unanimously in favor of intervention. The few who were opposed to it easily resigned themselves to what they considered to be the inevitable. The interest of the masses in the outcome is infinitely less intense than would be imagined. The representatives of commercial interests here praise the fairness of Secretary Taft and also his determination to press the business of procuring peace to a prompt conclusion.

Senator Zayas, leader of the Liberal party, was received by Secretary Taft in one room this morning, and Senor Montavio, secretary of the interior, who immediately followed Zayas, was received by Assistant Secretary of State Bacon in another room. When Zayas emerged from his conference with the secretary he said that there was hope of the success of his plan to have Senor Sanguily, independent, elected to succeed President Palma, and that he would return to the legation soon.

Senor Montavio, who left later, refused to talk for publication.

The American peace commissioners despair of being able to conciliate the factions, and so announced, but they came to the legation this morning determined to await the action of the session of congress called for today before precipitating an American occupation. It was also decided to make a final appeal to the patriotism of every leader regardless of whether he is affiliated with the government or with the rebels.

President Roosevelt's message was in response to one sent by Secretary Taft last night, saying he was convinced that the Cuban congress would exhibit impotency in coping with the situation and that intervention was the only course left to the United States. Mr. Taft concluded his message with the assertion that it was too late to prevent intervention.

That the Cubans had not given up hopes of a settlement between themselves was evidenced today when Senator Zayas, leader of the Liberal party, appared at the legation and informed the peace commissioners that he had worked most of the night canvassing the new proposal, namely that President Palma's resignation be accepted and Senator Sanguily, Independent, be elected as his successor.

Senator Zayas asserted that idea met with some favor among the Moderates and that he really believed it could be put through this afternoon.

It still seems practically certain that Palma will remain steadfast in his determination to retire despite the efforts of the moderates to induce him to reconsider his plan to quit office. His effects at the palace are ready for removal. He and his family are reported about to depart for Matanzas.

The Liberals will meet today to determine finally whether to participate in the session of congress. Without them a quoroum is impossible. There seems little doubt that congress, if it meets at all, will fail in the desperate attempt to devise any means to defer American intervention. This will be followed possibly this afternoon by a proclamation by Taft of a government of intervention and landing of United States forces from the warships. The first landing party will consist of a body of marines, under Colonel Burnett. Another force will land later. The marines probably will make their headquarters at the Villa Nueva railroad station.

Senator Zayas, leader of the Liberal party, is reported this morning to have notified Secretary Taft that the Cuban government had issued orders to have him (Zayas), J. G. Gomez, J. M. Gomez, Demetrio Castillo and C. G. Velez shot in the moat of Principe castle. It is not believed that the movement will dare to resort to such extreme measures.

Leading representatives of the moderate and Liberal national parties were in conference from late last night until early this morning and decided to yield anything and everything to stave off intervention.

There now apears to be no doubt that there will be a quorum when congress assembles.

ARMY IS NOT GOING SOON

Washington Officials Say Marines Can Control Situation.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Peaceful intervention by the United States is believed by Acting Secretary Oliver and many officers at the war department to be the probable outcome of the Cuban trouble. Intervention is regarded by these officials today as almost inevitable, but in spite of the unfavorable dispatches from Havana, they cling to the idea that the sending of large bodies of troops to Cuba will not be necessary, and feel that Secretary Taft will establish a temporary government and restore peace in Cuba without the assistance of the American navy. It is generally believed in Washington that the secretary of war will find the marines and bluejackets now in Cuba and preparing to go there capable of guarding Havana and neighboring cities pending the holding of a new election and the placing of the Cuban government on a satisfactory basis. Acting Secretary Oliver said today that he has no doubt that the rural guards will co-operate with the American marines and blue jackets in quieting leaders who may take to the bush and make trouble.

Regardless of the threats of dynamitting made by turbulent leaders in Cuba, American officers do not share the opinion that serious rioting will follow American intervention. Although marines and blue jackets are not fully equipped for service in the field at long distance from the ships, they can be distributed very generally from Havana by rail as tentage and other supplies were sent with some of the marine detachments. Keeping in touch with their ships by rail the marines can do guard duty very satisfactorily at points where disgruntled leaders may threaten the property and lives of foreigners.

The marines are always spoken of as diplomatic soldiers; because they can land in any part of the world and protect American interests without causing the excitement that a detachment of soldiers always produces on foreign soil. An army always smacks of a foreign invasion, but marines and bluejackets do not cause such alarm. Consequently, it is believed that Secretary Taft, who is pre-eminent as a diplomatist, will not call for troops until all hope of handling the situation with the navy is lost.

In the opinion of some army officers the interior of Cuba will become hostile shortly after intervention and conditions will arise which nothing less than a powerful army can meet, but even the most pessimistic officers do not believe the army will be dragged into the Cuban muddle for several weeks. Preparations for the movement of troops at short notice have not been abated in the least, however, and nothing is lacking but transports for the immediate sending of troops to the unhappy republic.

Funston Ready for Action.

Havana, Sept. 28.—10:30 a. m.—Brigadier General Funston, who arrived here yesterday on the Olivette, boarded the United States flagship Louisiana this morning, and conferred with Captain Couden, commander of the naval forces, and naval officers. The general said he was ready for whatever might occur and was simply awaiting orders.

RESTORE ORDER IN CUBA

Taft Issues Proclamation as Provisional Governor.

Havana, Sept. 29.—An American provisional government assumed possession of Cuba today when War Secretary Taft's proclamation declaring himself provisional governor of the island was formally issued. The proclamation was published in the Official Gazette, and thousands of printed copies of the document were distributed in Havana and elsewhere. This action was taken following the resignation of President Palma and his cabinet yesterday afternoon and the failure of congress to take any definite action in the crisis.

The terms of the proclamation caused general satisfaction, especially on account of the moderate terms in which it is phrased, its statement that the provisional government of Cuba is undertaken only on account of the necessities of the situation and its promise that the provisional government will be maintained purely for the purpose of restoring peace, order and public confidence until a permanent government is established. No one appears inclined to doubt the good intentions of President Roosevelt and his representatives, and there is no apprehension of any serious trouble or resistance to the provisional government in any part of Cuba.

While Governor Taft has not yet taken possession of the palace, this is only because ex-President Palma will not be ready to vacate the official residence until Monday, and Mr. Taft desires to do whatever he can to suit the ex-president's convenience.

No disturbance of any kind occurred last night. The business interests here are gratified at the change of government. A striking feature of the provisional government is the fact that the Cuban flag has not been lowered. This establishes a precedent in provisional governments and protectorates.

Governor Taft's proclamation was as follows:

"To the People of Cuba—The failure of congress to act on the irrevocable resignation of the president of the republic of Cuba or to elect a successor leaves the country without a government at a time when great disorder prevails, and requires that, pursuant to the request of Mr. Palma, that necessary steps be taken in the name and by the authority of the President of the United States, to restore order and protect life and property in the island of Cuba and the islands and keys adjacent thereto, and for this purpose to establish therein a provisional government. The provisional government hereby established will be maintained only long enough to restore order, peace and public confidence by direction of and in the name of the President of the United States, and then to hold such elections as may be necessary to determine on those persons upon whom the permanent government should be devolved. Insofar as is consistent with the nature of a provisional government established under the authority of the United States, this will be a Cuban government, conforming with the constitution of Cuba. The Cuban flag will be hoisted as usual over the government buildings of the islands; all the executive departments and provincial and municipal governments, including that of the city of Havana, will continue to be administered as under the Cuban republic; the courts will continue to administer justice, and all the laws not in their nature applicable by reason of the temporary and emergent character of the government, will be in force.

"President Roosevelt has been most anxious to bring about peace under the constitutional government of Cuba, and he made every endeavor to avoid the present step. Longer delay, however, would be dangerous in view of the resignation of the cabinet.

"Until further notice the heads of all the departments of the central government will report to me for instructions, including General Alexandro Hodriguez, in command of the rural guards and other regular government forces, and General Carlos Roloff, treasurer of Cuba.

"Until further notice the civil governors and alcades will also report to me for instructions.

"I ask all citizens and residents of Cuba to assist me in the work of restoring order, tranquility and public confidence.

(Signed) "WILLIAM H. TAFT,
"Secretary of War, United States Provisional Governor of Cuba.
"Havana, Sept. 29, 1906."

Governor Taft proceeded to the palace at noon to take over the government of Cuba. The act was not accompanied by any formal ceremony.

During the morning Brigadier General Funston conferred with Mr. Taft regarding the location of the camp for the first division of the American troops to be landed here. The sites have not yet been selected. Funston will command all the troops in Cuba.

CUBAN LEGATION IGNORED

Has No Advices From Palma, and Now They're Useless.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The situation caused by Secretary Taft's proclamation of today, declaring a provisional government for Cuba, is said to be without precedent in this country, in that the Cuban legation is and has been for some days without any advices other than those contained in the press dispatches. In fact the legation is in a chaotic state. Minister Quesada, before sailing from Europe, was informed by President Palma that proper instructions would be sent him by mail. These have not yet come to hand, but in the meantime the Cuban government is a thing of the past and they may not be effective. It is taken for granted here that proper notification will be sent the governments of the world of the peaceable intervention of the United States.

TAFT CALLS FOR TROOPS

Asks War Department to Send Marines to Cuba.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Secretary Taft has cabled from Havana to Acting Secretary Oliver at the war department, to send the American troops to Cuba in accordance with the program already arranged. Secretary Oliver is trying to communicate this dispatch by wireless telegraphy to the President off Barnstable, Mass., on the Mayflower or the Missouri, of the Atlantic fleet, in order to secure the necessary presidential authorization of the movement. There are 5,500 soldiers ready to start from Newport News, Va.

While waiting to hear from the President at Barnstable, Acting Secretary of War Oliver has issued orders for the first expedition of 5,500 soldiers to prepare to sail from Newport News as soon as possible. This is subject to approval by the President, but it is believed at the war department that as the President and Secretary Taft probably had a thorough understanding of what should be done in the present emergency before Secretary Taft sent his message this morning calling for the troops, there will be no delay in securing the necessary formality of the President's approval. Therefore, the entire program is being put in execution. Quartermaster General Humphrey has been ordered to immediately contract for the necessary transports to convey the troops to Cuba and the traffic managers of the railroads centering at Newport News have been instructed to prepare to entrain immediately the troops at the various army posts which have been selected by the general staff for Cuban service.

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Mayor Who Wages War on the Loafers

MAYOR LANE, PORTLAND ORE.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 29.—Dr. Harry Lane, mayor of Portland, Ore., has caused consternation in the ranks of Portland's army of public office parasites. After discharging in a body the city detective force as a worthless lot of grafters who never detected anything unless to serve their own personal ends, and maintained a disreputable gang of "stool pigeons" to the detriment instead of to the good of the city, Mayor Lane pitched into city house cleaning in earnest, and declared against the "moochers."

"The moochers must go," is the mayor's slogan, and in the class of "moochers" he includes every clerical assistant, stenographer, office boy, subpoena server, errand boy, or other employe of any public office who does not give good, honest measure in the sweat of the brow for every penny paid out to him from the public funds. The strenuous mayor says there is no reason why the public funds should be mulcted for the maintenance of a lot of idlers who do little or nothing to earn their salaries, and who enjoy this privilege merely through a cousinship to some successful politician, or because they are proteges of the successful.

Mayor Lane is also after the franchise grabbers, has compelled the Standard Oil to move its ill smelling tanks outside the city limits, and is waging a vigorous war on the disreputable concert halls and gambling dens of Portland.

MILITARY RULE LIKELY

Pulajanes Make Night Attacks on Two Islands.

Manila, Sept. 28.—The military situation in the islands of Leyte and Samar shows no improvement. The Pulajanes will not fight in the open but rely on night attacks.

Small depredations keep the country in a continual state of alarm. Large bands of outlaws are dispersed, but small bodies of marauders prey on farmers and peaceful citizens, and succeed in keeping away from the troops.

The Associated Press is informed that the situation is likely to result in the establishment of military rule in both islands.

Major General Wood will leave tomorrow for Samar on a tour of inspection.

STOESSEL HAS RESIGNED

Was in Command of Russian Forces at Port Arthur.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 28.—The Associated Press was informed that Lieutenant General Stoessel, who commanded the Russian forces at Port Arthur, had submitted his resignation from the army.

It is understood that it will be accepted, thereby ending the history of the surrender of the fortress without the undesirable disclosures which would result from a formal court-martial. The general's resignation is said to have been due to the initiative of the emperor.

ROOSEVELT' IS ENDORSED

Wisconsin Republicans Adopt a Platform.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 26.—The Republican platform convention at 1 o'clock this morning adopted a platform on which the committee on resolutions had been working for ten hours. The platform endorses President Roosevelt's administration and the "readjustment of tariff schedules in all cases where protection is employed for the benefit of capital to the injury of the consumer and the workingman."

The administration of United States Senator LaFollette as governor is endorsed, and the party pledges itself to enact a law providing for the regulation of rates of service of all public service corporations similar to that exercised over railroads.

After the adoption of the platform the convention elected as state chairman William Connor, who received 71 votes, to 47 cast for W. H. Dick.

FRANCHISE TAX IN COURT

Supreme Judges to Pass on Important Illinois Case.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The cases of the utility corporations of Chicago against the treasurer of Cook county, involving the tax valuation of the franchises and other property of those corporations under the Illinois state law, have been filed in the supreme court of the United States.

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ANNEXATION OF CUBA

Ultimate Result of Present Strife, Says Elkins.

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 26.—"The ultimate result of the present strife in Cuba will be the annexation of the island by the United States," said Senator Stephen B. Elkins, in an interview here. He declared that, in his opinion, most of the people in Cuba favor annexation, and was certain that all the American interests there do.

Senator Elkins said he was in favor of making Cuba one of the United States as far back as 1892, when he introduced a resolution in the senate similar to the one which provided for the admission of Texas to the union. At that time he favored the purchase of Cuba from Spain.

"I was severely criticised when the resolution was introduced," said Senator Elkins, "but people are beginning to realize that such a stroke would have prevented not only the war with Spain, but also the uprisings which are a serious menace to American interests of the island."

BANKER IS IN CELL NO. 22

Stensland Put to Work in Broom Factory.

Joliet, Ill., Sept. 27.—Paul O. Stensland, the Chicago bank convict, was assigned to cell 22 in the east wing of the penitentiary today, and was put to work in the sorting room of the broom factory, where he will labor alongside of John A. Linn, former clerk of the superior court of Chicago, under sentence for embezzlement.

WANT HAGUE CONFERENCE

Russia and Great Britain Urge Second Peace Convention.

Rome, Oct. 1.—The convocation of the second peace conference at The Hague is being urged by Great Britain and also by Russia, the latter wishing to show that the internal situation in that country is again becoming normal, and that in any case it does not affect her foreign policy.

INDIAN PLAYS LONG SHOT

Chances for Trouble for This Redskin Are Plenty.

Escanaba, Mich., Sept. 29.—If a name counts for anything, Mitchell Jasper, an Indian, living in Delta county, took a flyer directly in the face of fate when he appeared before the county clerk in Escanaba yesterday and secured a license to marry Mary Kick-A-Hole-in-the-Sky.

At least, that is the maiden name of the Indian bride, who is a widow, and which, translated into Indian, is Mary Ridrewegishig.

Jasper's prospects are further complicated by the fact that the name of his future mother-in-law is Daresis Afraid-of-No-Man.

It is feared by the friends of the groom that if Mary Kick-A-Hole-in-the-Sky inherited any of the traits which the name of her mother signifies, Jasper's dream of wedded bliss is destined to receive a severe jolt.

PALMA LEAVES CAPITAL

Former President's Departure Attracts Little Attention.

Havana, Oct. 2.—Ex-President Palma left the palace at 9 o'clock this morning. He bade farewell in his apartments to many of his friends, including Generals Montalvo and Rodriguez, and then descended the grand staircase and, accompanied by his family, entered a closed carriage and was driven to the ferry to Regla, where he took a train for Mantanzas. His departure was witnessed by a small gathering of loungers in front of the palace, but there was no demonstration of any sort.

The executive committee of the Moderate party has issued a manifesto strongly inferring that the American commission is to blame for the intervention. It summarizes the attitude of the party, eulogizes ex-President Palma, his actions and his resignation, reiterates the legality of the last elections and denies all responsibility for the revolution and the results thereof. The manifesto asserts that the bases presented by President Roosevelt's commissioners were practically the same as those submitted by the Liberals. In justification of their action in deserting congress the Moderate leaders say that intervention was then already an accomplished fact. They consider the intimation of the American commissioners that the retention of the presidency by Senor Palma was the only possible solution bringing a result other than intervention impossible, and they declare furthermore that they were not able to assist in a congress whose powers had been declared illegitimate.

General Machado, of Santa Clara, has issued a circular urging all patriotic Cubans in the field to lay down their arms, return to their homes, protect life and property from the wandering marauders infesting Santa Clara province, and to molest no one who has served the government.

Governor Taft has sent a letter to Governor Aleman, of Santa Clara province urging him not to resign, and saying his assistance in this crisis is needed, especially n the matter of discharging the militia, as Governor Aleman has much to do with the organization of this body. Governor Taft explained the attitude of the provisional government anent the question raised by some militiamen recently enlisted in Santa Clara province, namely, that if discharged now they should be paid up to a later date. He said these men would be paid to some specified time, for example, October 15, which would give them three weeks' pay from the date of their enlistment.

The first anti-American demonstration occurred in Havana last evening at 7 o'clock, when 150 academy students and other youths straggled through some of the downtown streets shouting "Viva the Cuban republic," "Down with American control." This demonstration was not treated seriously. The crowd received few accessions. Colonel Littleton W. T. Waller arrived here yesterday and assumed command of the marines.

Saved City from Attack.

Santiago, Cuba, Oct. 2.—The arrival here of the American cruiser Des Moines relieved a serious situation. Fully four thousand armed revolutionists were encircling the city within three miles. They were undisciplined, badly organized, without shelter and hungry. There had been constant rains and discontent was rife and they were threatening to raid the city. The government forces concentrated inside Santiago were not sufficient to drive the besiegers away.

All the official Cuban flags had been lowered when the Des Moines entered the harbor. Commander Culver says he has no instructions to change the present government, and that his mission here is solely for the preservation of order. Demetrio Castillo is expected here today. He will proceed at once with the work of disarming the revolutionists. With the exception of the lifting of cattle and horses and the seizing of provisions, there has been no outlawry. Commander Culver will not land marines unless such action becomes necessary.

Troops Sail for Cuba.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Telegraphic advices were received today by Quartermaster General Humphrey that the transport Sumner sailed from New York for Havana early this morning. She carried the first detachment of American trops to Cuba. She is due at Havana Friday. The troops go without being equipped with the new ries. The arms will be sent to them on a transport later. The ammunition for the old rifle and the new is identical. General Humphrey is making arrangements today for some additional transports, but they have not yet been actually chartered. It is probable that negotiations for their chartering will be concluded during the day.

Mobilizing at Newport News.

Practically all of the troops detailed for the Cuban expedition now are en route from their stations to Newport News, Va., the point of mobilization and embarkation. General Ainsworth, the military secretary, was in receipt last night and today of telegraphic information that the troops of the several stations had started. They will begin to arrive at Newport News, it is expected, tomorrow or Thursday. General Humphrey, quartermaster general, has completed his arrangements for transports and they will be awaiting the troops on their arrival at Newport News.

Texas Rumor Discredited.

The navy department has no confirmation of the rumor that the battleship Texas is disabled off the capes, and believes that the vessel is now on her way to Cuba. As soon as the Texas and the Prairie arrive at Havana, the big battleships Kentucky and Indiana will be relieved and ordered north to complete their target practice. They are not needed as warships in Cuba, merely serving as boarding houses for the marines and sailors.

Magoon May Go to Cuba.

The first cabinet meeting for over a period of three months was held at the whitehouse today. It was attended by Secretaries Root, Bonaparte, Wilson, Metcalf, Postmaster General Cortelyou, and Attorney General Moody, the absentees being Secretries Taft, Shaw and Hitchcock.

There were a number of important matters brought up, Cuba naturally occupying the most conspicuous place in the discussion. It is understood that a proposition was under consideration to send Gov. Charles Magoon, late governor of the canal zone, who arrived in Washington this morning, directly to Havana, to act as the representative there of the civil branch of the war department in case such an official is deemed necessary. This, of course, would indefinitely postpone the assumption by Mr. Magoon of the office of Vice-Governor of the Philippines.

CUBAN JUNTA CLOSES UP

Revolutionists Pack and Go Back to Havana.

New York, Oct. 2.—The Cuban revolutionary junta in this city, after a month and a half of existence, ended its official career yesterday. Col. Charles Macquire, head of the junta, was busy yesterday packing up, preparatory to sailing next Saturday for Havana. He had intended going last week, but was delayed.

The exodus of Cubans from this city on the steamer Mexico probably will be unequalled. The Ward Line office has been overwhelmed with applications for passage.

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SANITATION GIVES WORRY

Cubans May Ask United States' Control of Island's Health.

Havana, Oct. 2.—The sanitary situation is receiving very serious consideration at the hands of the provisional government. In addition to the five cases of yellow fever here, there are several suspected cases at Cienfuegos and elsewhere in Santa Clara province. Transportation, hotel and other interests most affected by the American quarantine against Cuba are preparing to petition Governor Taft that the United States, whether the present American control be temporary or otherwise, retain permanent control of the sanitary affairs of Cuba.

CUBAN MINISTERS RESIGN

Action Is Taken to Save Provisional Goverment Embarrassment.

Paris, Oct. 1.—Dr. Ferrer, the Cuban representative here, has cabled to Senor Diago, acting chief of the state department at Havana, placing his resignation at the disposal of the provisional government of Cuba. The tender of Dr. Ferrer's resignation is in no sense a protest against what has transpired. On the contrary, like the resignation of Senor Quesada, the Cuban minister at Washington, it is offered in a perfectly sympathetic spirit and with the view of facilitating and not embarrassing the task of the United States, Dr. Ferrer being convinced that American intervention was the only course open under the circumstances. It is believed that the Cuban representaives abroad have taken similar steps.

Before submitting his resignation, Dr. Ferrer, acting upon instructions received from Senor Diago, transmitted to the French government an official notification of the institution of the provisional government of Cuba, including a textual copy of Governor Taft's proclamation.

No communication regarding Cuba has reached the French foreign office from the United States, and in view of the notification emanating directly from Havana, none is now anticipated.

QUESADA TALKS OF CUBA

Minister Praises Patriotic Efforts of President Palma.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Senor Quesada, the Cuban minister, when seen early today had not received any reply from Secretary Taft to his letter of resignation transmitted Saturday.

The retiring minister entertains toward former President Palma feelings of the greatest attachment and sympathy.

"After spending forty of the seventy-three years of his life in fighting for Cuban liberty, President Palma leaves the palace in Havana without a dollar," said Senor Quesada. "His private fortune as well as the best energies of his life, have been patriotically poured out in the cause of his country.

"I have cabled to President Palma an invitation to make my home his home if he decides to come to the United States. Although President Palma is practically penniless, he has hosts of friends who will remain steadfast, even though adversity has become his portion."

Mr. Quesada made known today for the first time that a year ago he had tendered his resignation, but that President Palma had declined to accept it. He said it was not his purpose to return to Cuba and participate in the election to be arranged by the provisional government, as he had no ambitions for future office.

"GOOD," SAY THE BRITISH

London Foreign Office Expresses Favorable Opinion of Intervention.

London, Oct. 1.—It is the best thing that could have happened to Cuba is the opinion of the foreign office here as expressed to The Associated Press today after full consideration of the American action. The foreign office thus far has not received any official communication regarding the changed condition in the island but the officials evidently anticipate that the intervention of the United States will lead to the annexation of Cuba. It is pointed out that the island must be given a stable government, so that property may be adequately protected and the American course was inevitable, though possibly prejudiced to some British shipping interests.

The new British minister to Cuba, A. C. Grant Duff, recently secretary of the British legation at Brussels, who was about to start for Cuba in order to take up his post, has postponed his departure, pending an official communication from the British ambassador at Washington, Sir Mortimer Durand.

CUBAN FORCE PREPARING

War Department Works All Night on Expedition.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Secretary Taft is in constant communication with President Roosevelt concerning the Cuban situation, but has not seen fit to communicate with the war department officials since Saturday. Preparations for the first expedition to Cuba are being hastened with all possible speed. Officers and clerks at the war department worked practically all last night and advices from the troops ordered to mobilize at Newport News indicate that all will be ready as soon as transports are available.

HOSPITALS FOR TROOPS

Field Outfits Will Start on the First Transport.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The second battalion of engineers left here today to go aboard the Sumner at New York. Two complete field hospital outfits will go to Cuba, sailing on the first transport leaving Newport News.

Another company of the hospital corps is on its way from San Francisco for Newport News. Each of the seven regiments ordered to Cuba will have a regimental hospital and full quota of medical officers.

CHEERING FOR AMERICANS

Cubans Give Ovation to Gov. Taft at University.

Havana, Oct. 1.—The members of the supreme court called at the legation this morning to pay their respects to Governor Taft, who had gone to the university to participate in the annual opening.

The governor made a speech, at the opening of the university, which was enthusiastically applauded by a large audience, including the leading people of the capital, who cheered Mr. Taft, the United States, and President Roosevelt.

Major Eugene F. Ladd, of the disarmament commission, passed the day in the camps of Generals Pino, Guerra and Castillo, completing the disarming arrangements.

GENERAL MILLS RETIRED.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Brig.-General Samuel M. Mills, chief of artillery, was placed on the retired list, yesterday, on his own application on account of illness. He was succeeded by Col. Arthur Murray, of the artillery corps, who has been in charge of the office for several weeks on account of the incapacity of General Mills. The appointment of Col. Murray carries with it the grade of brigadier general.

U. S. MARINES LANDED

Taft Makes Disposition of Troops in Cuba.

Havana, Oct. 1.—A brigade of marines consisting of 750 men, commanded by Major Wendell C. Neville, was landed at 8 o'clock this morning from the United States warships Kentucky, Indiana and Minneappolis, and proceeded by trolley to camp Columbia. There was no demonstration of any kind.

All the marines were landed within two hours from the starting of the operation, which was carried out with great precision owing to the fact that tent supplies and general equipment were brought along in the boats with each detachment, so that each boat load of men had with them full equipment for a long stay ashore. Several field guns were also landed. All the landings were made at the new wharf of the Havana Central Electric railway. Thirty street cars and several freight cars for supplies were run directly out upon the long pier and the ships' boats, laden with marines, were towed to the shore in strings of three and four by the launches. As the marines with their equipment reached the wharf they were passed into the street cars, which at once started, two or three at a time, for Camp Columbia. The freight cars followed as fast as they were loaded. All the cars passed over the Havana Central tracks to near the arsenal, where they were switched to the city line at Monsetrate street, thence going through the city and Vedado to Camp Columbia. The sight of so many carloads of troops created considerable interest but there was not the least excitement.

The departure of Senor Palma from Havana has been postponed until tomorrow.

Governor Taft offered Mr. Palma a warship to convey him to Matanzas or elsewhere, but the ex-president courteously declined to travel in that manner. It is known that Palma's family are not willing to traverse the island until the pacification has begun, but they are no longer apprehensive of a personal assault upon the ex-president.

Rumors of friction at Cienfuegos between insurgents and the Rural Guard caused the sending of 450 marines to that port by rail last night. One hundred more were landed yesterday at Tunas de Zaza from the Tacoma for guard duty at Sancti Spiritus. The Des Moines has a hundred men at Santiago and there are thirty at Sagua La Grande protecting English railroad property. The Kentucky came in yesterday morning with 500 more marines and the Indiana has 500 more. In addition to those already here there are 1,900 expected by Wednesday night, by the arrival of the Texas, the Brooklyn and the Prairie. To relieve the ships, Secretary Taft ordered marines sent to Camp Columbia and the movement this morning was in accordance with that order. There are eight American war vessels in the harbor now, and by Wednesday there will be fourteen, a larger fleet than that which whipped the Spanish off Santiago. The Cubans are delighted and laugh about the force sent to keep them in order. Many of the ships will soon be sent along the coast to land bodies of marines. When the first expedition of regular troops comes the soldiers, too, will be scattered about in places where there is likely to be disorder.

Reports of brigandage are coming in, but there are no signs of serious trouble anywhere.

The present situation in Cuba is unique in the history of nations and is proving something of a poser to Secretary Taft. It is necessary to make a few precedents and Mr. Taft will make them, whether they become international law or not, but he is going very slowly in deciding the perplexing questions that are coming up. His aim seems to be to keep Cuba responsible for claims of all sorts, even if the damage be incurred or cause given after American occupation. Holdover senators and representatives whose election was not questioned, are asking about their salaries during the suspension of the Cuban government. They are advised that the United States cannot pay such items out of the Cuban treasury, but the new republic may see fit to do so.

ASKS FOR MORE MARINES

Taft Doesn't Want Warships, but Men With Guns.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The battleship Texas has been held at Cape Henry awaiting further instructions from Secretary Taft. The secretary wired the navy department that he did not need any more battleships, but wanted more marines. He has been informed that the Texas has two hundred marines aboard and further supplies for land service.

More Marines Sail.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2.—With more than 400 marines on board, and loaded with ammunition, stores, medical supplies and 1,200 tons of coal, the armored cruiser Brooklyn sailed at noon today from the League Island navy yard for Cuba. The Brooklyn, which is commanded by Captain L. C. Heilner, is expected to arrive in Cuban waters on Friday.

JAP NAVY TO ENLARGE

Orientals Will Expend Millions on Extension Program.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 2.—Advices received by the steamer Bellocophon yesterday state that the Japanese naval department has decided upon a naval program for the improvement of the Japanese navy, the expansion to cover a period of eight years. The diet is asked to vote $135,000,000 for the purpose, of which $12,000,000 will be used to repair present vessels, among them the former Russian vessels captured and raised. Many of the vessels now in service will be replaced. The program of the naval department will be to have a battleship squadron of 8 vessels, representing the strongest and newest types, two armored cruiser squadrons of 8 ships each and three fast cruiser squadrons of four ships each, representing a program of ship building for the next decade. Extensive military maneuvers will be held near Kokura by the Japanese army, the main consideration being given to practice in engineering work. The maneuvers will be held privately, not even foreign attaches being permitted to attend. The Japanese government has planned a complimentary mission to China for the end of October. This will be the first instance in history of a Japanese prince of blood paying a visit to the Chinese court.

RIVAL FOR SALT TRUST

Sterling Salt Co. Perfects Permanent Organization.

New York, Oct. 2.—Permanent organization of the Sterling Salt Co., which promises to be an important rival of the International Salt Co., has been perfected by the election of the following officers: President, W. H. Hazard, head of F. D. Moulton & Co., general agents of the British Salt Union and proprietors of the Michigan salt works of Marine City, Mich.; vice-president, Edward W. Brown, of Brown & Shaw, formerly agents of the Retsof Mining Co.; treasurer, Edwin L. O'Bryan and secretary, James W. Brice.

The additional directors are Vernon H. Brown, general agent of the Cunard Steamship Co.; Walter L. Clark, vice-president of the Niles-Bement-Pond Co.; Sylvanus J. Macy, president of the Relmersburg Coal & Iron Co. and Paul J. Rainey, of the W. J. Rainey Coal & Coke Co. The new enterprise, which has an authorized capital stock of $1,000,000 expects to complete its plant and begin shipping salt on a large scale by January 1.

ROMANCE OF EARTHQUAKE

Sister of Mrs. Howard Gould Weds Sun Yue.

San Francisco, Sept. 29. — Howard Gould, millionaire son of the great railway builder and railway wrecker, is "Bludder Now." The sister of his actress-wife has married a Chinaman. An elaborate Celestial ceremonial marked the celebration of the nuptials, and Miss Ella Clemmons now is entitled to the name Sun Yue.

The wedding, which is not expected to repair the breach which has existed betwen the sisters, is a result of the earthquake, in which the Chinese quarter was wiped out.

The bride and her slant-eyed spouse, are dwellers in a tent which supplanted the home which Sun Yue intended to provide for his bride in case he should be successful in the suit he was pressing ardently when the earthquake overthrew the city.

Sun Yue displayed considerable heroism during the disastrous days, and finally he won the hand of the mission workers, who has been well known throughout the quarter ever since she left her home in Dupont street to labor among the yellow men. She once was the wife of a well-to-do merchant here, but since she began her labors in the quarter she always has been known as Miss Clemmons.

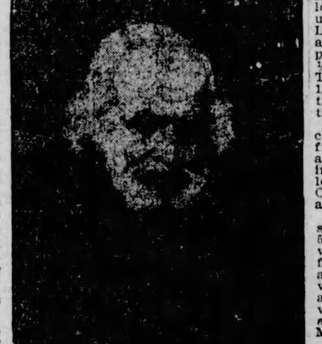
Mrs. Sun Yue is a woman of culture, gentle-voiced and dignified in manner. She has determination, too, for five years ago, when Mrs. Gould offered her a handsome allowance if she would give up Chinatown and live with her mother, Mrs. Dayan, in her home in Palo Alto, she refused and there arose a coldness between the sisters.

A year later Ella Clemons went east, and being denied admission to the Gould house, stationed herself outside the entrance. When Mrs. Gould emerged to enter her carriage she hurriedly closed the door of the vehicle and ordered the coachman to drive on. Miss Clemmons made no further attempt to speak to her sister, and returned to this city and to Chinatown.

FUNERAL OF FARMER POET

Church Was Crowded at Services for Twain's Friend.

New York, Oct. 2.—The funeral of Bloodgood H. Cutter, Long Island's farmer poet, took place from Zion Protestant Episcopal church at Douglaston, of which he was the oldest member when he died. His friends from all over Long Island attended, and the little



BLOODGOOD CUTTER.

church was crowded. He was buried in the church cemetery, beside the grave of his wife, who died in 1881.

The tombstone erected over his wife's grave bears these lines, which he wrote:

Bloodgood, do not weep;
First I was called in death to sleep;
Once I did think the time would come,
When I'd weep o'er my Bloodgood's tomb.

It was learned that in his will, which embraces seventeen pages finely written, he sets aside a sufficient amount of money to have his collection of relics cared for for many years. He stipulates that they are to be put in a hall owned by him in Little Neck and kept on exhibition. The contents of his will have not yet been made public.

OUTLAWS IN PHILIPPINES CONVICTED.

Manila, Sept. 28.—The trial of a number of outlaws, which began September 17, was ended at Cavite this morning. Sakaya, Montalon, Devema and Villafuerte were convicted and sentenced to death. Natividad was sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment, and four others to terms of 20 years each. The trials of all were replete with positive evidence of guilt.

W. A. CLARK BREAKS RIB

Montana Senator Injured in Auto Smash in France.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 29.—Word has been received from Marseilles, France, that Senator W. A. Clark had a rib broken in an automobile accident. At last accounts the patient was slowly recovering.

CHINK MILLIONAIRE DEAD

Afong Married Half White Woman—Leaves 15 Children.

Honolulu, Sept. 28.—News has been received here that Afong, a Chinese capitalist, formerly of Hawaii, died Tuesday in China.

Afong settled in Hawaii about forty years ago and amassed considerable wealth. He married a half white woman by whom he had fifteen children, two sons and thirteen daughters.

About fifteen years ago he returned to China with one of his sons after leaving more than $1,000,000 to provide for his family. His daughters became prominent in society and were noted as being among the most beautiful women in the Hawaiian Islands. Nearly all of them married men of prominence, one becoming the wife of Rear Admiral Whiting.

FEZ HONORS AMERICANS

Official Reception of Country's Representatives Big Affair.

Tangier, Oct. 2.—An official report received here of the arrival at Fez on September 27, of the American mission to the sultan, under Minister Gummere, says that an imposing military force had gathered outside the capital and accorded a brilliant reception to the members of the mission. The European residents of Fez were all present. The Moors are in a state of great perplexity over the object of the mission, which is the first American official visit to the capital.

KANSAS TO OUST TRUSTS

Suits Against Standard and International Harvester Filed.

Topeka, Kans., Oct. 2.—Suits were instituted in the supreme court yesterday to oust the Standard Oil company and the International Harverter Company of America from Kansas. These suits were prepared and begun by Attorney General Coleman under the Kansas antitrust act, and they are result of a long investigation.

THE MARKETS.

Dun's Review.

New York, Sept. 29.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade today says:

Retail trade expands with the advancing season and other departments are forwarding just as rapidly as the shortage of cars and scarcity of labor will permit. Mercantile collections are not as prompt as they would be if more normal rates prevailed in the money market, but there is little embarrassment or complaint. Autumn conditions are most satisfactory and the outlook for winter is bright because of the large crops that are now almost completely secured. Manufacturing reports continued favorable and there was a conspicuous increase in orders for cotton goods that was due to exhausted stocks in the hands of converters and jobbers, and the belief that the raw material would decline no further. Woolens are still the least active of the leading industries and unless clothiers order liberally there will soon be much idle machinery. Traffic facilities are still inadequate, yet the railways report an increase of 10.6 per cent in earnings thus far compiled for September, as compared with similar returns last year. Foreign commerce at this port for the last week shows a gain of $1,591,544 in imports and a loss of $2,207,125 in exports, compared with the same week in 1905.

Textile conditions show improvement, a notably better feeling existing in the primary markets for cotton goods, despite the small decline in raw materials. Buyers are more willing to pay full quotations, and it is now rather a matter of delivery than price.

New England footwear manufacturers are receiving liberal cash orders for shoes from eastern jobbers and wholesalers, chiefly in staple lines. Some supplementary fall business came forward, but this is about over for the season.

Liabilities of commercial failures thus far reported for September amounted to $4,042,507, of which $1,-839,707 were in manufacturing, $1,968,-206 in trading, and $184,594 in other commercial lines.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 2.—After yesterday's rise in all prices on the exchange, they took a drop nearly throughout the list today. Wheat opened at 76 and at the noon hour had dropped a quarter of a cent in both Cash and October. In December wheat the opening was 1⅛c lower, but at the noon hour had picked up 1c, making that quotation 82c. The Liverpool opening was ¼d up in wheat and corn was unchanged, and at 1:30 p. m. wheat had lowered from ¼d to ¼d lower, with corn still unchanged. The Antwerp cables closed from ⅝ to 1⅛ higher. The market had a bearish tone at the opening, which was still the same at the noon close.

Wheat continued to slump until the close and with one exception dropped from ½c to 1c. Cash and October closed at 75½c, losing ½c over today's opening. December closed at 77½c, at a ½c loss, and May closed at 81½c, up ¼c. Cables say that wheat will soon break and the bearish movement subside. The

Corn in cash and December was steady to a shade higher, cash being 50c and unchanged, while October advanced ½c at the noon closing. The future months both opened weak and at the noon hour had picked up but very little. December opened at 43c and the noon close showed ⅛c advance, while the distant future opened at 44¼c and closed at noon ¼c down. Minneapolis curb closed ¼c down.

Corn closed down from ⅜c to 1c. Cash and May fell ½c and closed at 49c and 43⅝c, while October and December dropped ⅜c, closing at 42¾c.

It is reported that corn cannot stand up under much selling.

Corn was affected somewhat by the tone of wheat.

Oats opened steady and held firm throughout the first few hours of trading, December oats being the only one to fall off, and that from 36⅜c to 36⅝c. Cash and October opened at 36¼c and held firm, as did May, which opened at 37⅝c.

Oats with the rest of the products fell off in price and closed low. Cash and October closed off ¼c, at 36c. December closed at 36¼c, going off ⅜c, while the distant future month closed at 37⅜c, off ¼c.

Clover seed was the only product which opened any way strong and held to its prices. Cash and October opened at $8.05 and at the noon closing had advanced 2 points, while December opened at $8.00 and at noon had gone up 2 points. The future months both opened at $8.02 and at noon had advanced 1 point.

Clover seed closed exceptionally strong throughout the list. Cash and October seed closed at $8.30, which was a gain of 25 cents. December closed at $8.25, up 25 cents, while May and March were both up 22½ cents, closing at $8.25.

TOLEDO.

					—Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.		Oct. 2.	Oct. 1.
Cash	76	76	75¾	75½	76	
Oct.	76	76	75½	75½	76	
Dec.	78	78⅛	77½	77½	78⅛	
May	81	82⅛	81½	81½	82⅛	
Corn—						
Cash	50	....	....	49	50	
Oct.	49	....	....	48⅛	49½	
Dec.	43	43½	42⅝	42⅝	43½	
May	44¼	44½	43⅝	43⅝	44½	
Oats—						
Cash	36¼	36¼	36	36	36¼	
Oct	36¼	36¼	36	36	36¼	
Dec	36⅜	36⅜	36¼	36¼	¼36⅜	
May	37⅜	37⅝	37⅜	37⅜	37⅝	
Clover Seed—						
Cash	8.05	8.30	8.00	8.30	8.05	
Oct.	8.05	8.30	8.05	8.30	8.05	
Dec.	8.00	8.75	8.00½	8.25	7.97½	
May	8.02	8.25	8.02	8.25	7.97½	
March	8.02	8.25	8.02	8.25	8.00	
Rye—						
No. 1	64	....	....	64	....	
No. 2	63	....	....	60	60	
No. 3	60	....	....	60	60	
Timothy—						
Prime	1.90	....	....	1.90	1.90	
Alsike—						
Prime	7.15	....	....	7.15	7.15	

CHICAGO.

Wheat—						
Oct	73¼	73¼	72⅝	72⅝	73⅝	
Dec	76¼	76¼	75½	75⅝	76⅝	
May	80¼	80¼	79⅝	79½	80½	
July	79	....	....	....	79	
Corn—						
Oct	46⅝	46⅝	45⅝	45⅝	46⅜	
Dec	43½	43½	42⅞	42⅞	43½	
May	44	44	43⅜	43⅜	43⅞	
July	44¼	44¼	43⅝	43⅝	44¼	
Jan	42	42	41½	41½	42¼	
Feb	41¾	41¾	41⅝	41⅝	41⅝	
Mar	42	....	....	....	42	
Oats—						
Oct	....	....	....	....	33	
Dec	34½	34½	34¼	34¼	34¼	
May	35¾	35⅝	35½	35⅝	35½	
July	34	34	33⅝	33⅝	34	

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	83⅞	83⅞	83	83	83⅞
May	86¼	86¼	85⅝	85⅝	86⅜
Corn—					
Dec	52⅝	52⅝	52¼	52½	52⅝
May	50¼	50½	50⅛	50⅛	50½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	74¼	74¼	73½	73½	74¼
May	....	....	....	77½	78¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	74	74⅞
May	....	....	....	78¼	79¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	74⅞	75⅜
May	....	....	....	78½	79½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	13.42	13.45	13.35	13.35	13.42
May	13.40	13.50	13.40	....	....
Lard—					
Oct	8.87	8.90	8.87	8.87	8.82
Nov	8.55	8.55	8.52	8.52	8.52
Dec	7.99	....	....	7.97	7.95
Jan	7.87	7.90	7.85	7.85	7.87
Ribs—					
Oct	8.40	8.40	8.30	8.32	8.45
Jan	7.17	7.17	7.15	7.15	7.17

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 2.—Hog receipts, 15 cars, and the market steady. With liberal offerings, the market opened slower. Packers secured a few cars, but shippers' orders were not much in evidence, and there was little life to trade. The unusually poor quality and light average had much to do with the situation. The demand at this time here is for fine mediums and heavyweights, all markets being flooded with light and graffy hogs, which are selling slow and at a wide range. The better grades closed firm and the common ones dull and lower.

Cattle receipts were 2 cars and the market was very steady. One car of sheep was received. Lamb market active and sheep slow.

Western receipts, hogs: Chicago 14,000, estimated 19,000; Omaha, 5,000; K